

# THE Magazine of Magazines.

FEBRUARY, 1751.

## INTRODUCTION.



**P**OLITIAN's whole life, to the age he now is of, thirty-five, has been spent in conversing with men and books; and perhaps no man ever judg'd better of either: he is candid rather to a fault; and tho' no body sees errors and foibles sooner, no body is more ready to overlook them. He always gives his opinion with some reserve, ever slow in condemning, tho' in commending never backward; yet not that with zeal and partial impetuosity, convinc'd a gaping admiration was never the character of a wise man. With his many excellencies, he has some little particularities; one of which is a desire of hearing, from persons of the most different turns of mind, their several opinions on the same subject: for which reason he generally contrives to have a mixt company of friends at his lodgings, pretty frequently, to hear their sentiments on common occurrences; but more particularly, on such as pass in the state of literature: they hold it a custom to give their judgments on all pieces that make their appearance without reserve: and from the Magazines and periodical pamphlets, wherewith we now so much abound, each reads to the society such parts as seem to him the best, or at least, are most agreeable to his own humour. They have many originals communicated to them by their friends, and many of their own composing, which are freely submitted to the censure, and pass thro' the correction of the whole club. Indeed POLITIAN himself has written many admir'd pieces in prose as well as verse; but could never be prevail'd on to let any see a press, tho' he never refus'd them to a friend. One would be surpriz'd to see how much the whole society hang on what he says, and with how-deep an attention they listen to his ever just and decisive opinion.

Of all his friends, none is so great a favourite as HICCARE, a young gentleman of the first fashion, and the most brightly genius: he sees into beauties and faults with an eagle's eye; impatient of errors, transported with excellences; his taste in compositions being nearly the same as in ladies: every pretty face he sees, his gallant eye on charms him beyond measure, and reigns that moments mistress, he loves, he languishes, he dies. But a deform'd outside provokes him to distraction, and never once permits him to reflect on the possible graces within. His taste is indeed of rather too delicate a kind; but tho' he frequently passes sentence impetuously, he very seldom does it unjustly. With all his warmth, he has the greatest good-nature, and as he himself confesses, can pardon all fools, but vain ones.

He was waiting with his friend POLITIAN for some more of their society, when the footman open'd the door, and three very grave personages made their appearance: suppose compliments over, and behold seated at the right hand of POLITIAN, his good uncle Sir LIONEL LANDMARK, a gentleman who has represented his favourite borough in parliament above these twenty years, staunch to the country's interest, and deep in the politics of the past as well as present reign. His aspect is grave and majestic, his dress plain but antique; his manner open and friendly, a stranger to the compliments of courts, and a true pattern of rural honest simplicity. His notions are a good deal peculiar and antiquated, and his manner of life uncommonly regular and oddly exact: his frank heart makes him a favourite with all men; and his free censure, of every thing that appears to him a fault, renders him engaging to men of true sense, and a damn'd agreeable old put to the politer *je ne sçai quel* of the town. He is very unreserv'd in the detail of his life, and amusing enough in the strange adventures of his youthful days.

Opposite to Sir LIONEL was seated Mr. WATCHFUL, an eminent merchant and profound politician; a man with the best head for procuring money, and the least regarding it, when procur'd, of any man in the world: there are no schemes on foot he has not a hand in, and scarcely a hint offer'd in trade, that he has not the first notice of: so great deference pay'd to him, one would be apt to imagine, should make him vain and ostentatious: but 'tis absolutely the contrary: he speaks little tho' always to the purpose; and ever observes the good rule of thinking thrice e'er he speaks once: for his words and his motions are quite of a piece, grave, slow, and sedate.

The third was a man envy herself could not find ought to censure in, the worthy PALAMEDES, Sir LIONEL's chaplain; whose good sense would ever recommend him, had he no learning, and whose learning can perhaps be equal'd by nothing but his virtue, humanity, and benevolence. His life has been, and still is, spent in study, and that chiefly of the sacred oracles of truth and felicity; a thorough knowledge of which, and a pure sense of religion, have diffus'd such a pleasing serenity over his becalm'd mind, that he ever appears like one who has a foretaste of heaven, and speaks with the wisdom of something inspir'd. He is far from affecting that hypocritical gravity some enthusiasts in religion hold necessary

# INTRODUCTION.

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ary to the character of a christian; but appears with cheerfulness in every company, and joins in every subject with alacrity and judgment.

They were just entering into discourse, when they heard somebody coming slowly up stairs, and a voice with great vehemence call out, "I tell you the true reading is the

*Flattering truth of sleep;*

let all the *Warburtons* and *Hammers* in the universe say what they will." "Oh, cries *Politian*, by the subject he's upon, we may easily

guess whose coming. 'Tis our good friend *SALMANUS*, with his mouth full of criticism." He had scarce spoken, when *SALMANUS*, with a very smart gallant leaning on his shoulder, in a manner quite free and easy, enter'd the room: "Save you, save you, gentlemen," says *NIGANDER*, (for so the gay bauble wou'd be call'd) "Can you believe it, this same signior *Critice* here, wou'd make me believe he understands *Shakspeare* better than *Garrick* or *Barry*, damme: by your leave Sir,—Sir *LIONEL*, your slave;—foregad I am happy in meeting with so much good company.

*With you I'll toy, I'll kiss and play,  
But hang me if I marry."*

*Salmanus* was ready to burst, at seeing himself and his dear art thus treated; and was going to be severe, when *POLITIAN* very genteely stopp'd him, and told him *HILARIO* had receiv'd a letter from *Stratford upon Avon*, wherein he is inform'd, "in the register of that place, his favourite author's name is spelt *Shakspeare* †; and that the altar at the *White Lion* in *Stratford*; is very like the bust on *Shakspeare's* monument; the forehead exactly the same with all the pictures of that excellent poet."

'Tis impossible to describe the anxious pleasure *SALMANUS's* every look betray'd on this important piece of information; or the expressive smile of *Mr. W.* full of scorn and pity.—"How idle, says he, are the pursuits of mankind, and how trifling the things that can raise the anxiety of some men? What matters it how the name of that great author is spelt, so long as we have his immortal writings? I could have wish'd, *HILARIO*, your letter had assur'd us of the perfect recovery of the good *princess abroad*, that we might be freed from the fears of a long and dreadful mourning, likely to prove very fatal to trade and *Great-Britain*."

*SALMANUS* heard not one word of the foregoing, being wholly taken up in exactly copying the words of *HILARIO's* letter; for of all the moderns, his only favourite is *Shakspeare*, whom he is fond of to a fault: he is a very deep scholar, and perhaps more book-learn'd than any of the society; having spent most part of his life in speculation at that college whereof he is now a fellow: He doats on the ancients, and will admit the moderns superior to them in nothing, unless (perhaps on his own

\* See *Romeo and Juliet*, Act V. Sc. 1.

† Extract from the register of *Stratford in Warwickshire*.—Baptisms, 1564, April 26, *Gulielmus Filius Johannes\* Shakspeare*.

\* So the register,—Burials, 1616, April 25, *Will. Shakspeare*, gent.

account)

account) in criticism, his proper sphere, where indeed he shines, and is confess'd by all, I would say, the most excellent of his times, were I not afraid of offending *some certain dread thunderers* in that art. He reads the moderns principally to extol the ancients; is dry in his opinions; and tho' sometimes censorious to a fault, yet in such a manner, as makes his hearers laugh at the awkwardness of that railery and ridicule he affects, but is little capacitated for. He is a perfect stranger to common life, and guilty of the grossest and most uncommon errors, thro' his prodigious absence of mind.

NICANDER equally despising, out of the abundance of his wisdom, the littleness of SALMANUS, and gravity of Mr. WATCHTIDE, with a very significant smile, looking at HILARIO,—"Have you read, my dear, says he, the *last Midwife*? there are some very pretty things in that performance every now and then, afore gad;—the old woman has an odd sort of a kind of a smattering of wit;—a propos here it is; indulge me your silence,

*A Letter from Farmer Trueman's Dog Towzer, to 'Squire Heavyside's Dog Ponto, in Relation to the Act said to be preparing to lay a Tax on that useful Animal.*

Dear Ponto,

I Went home with *Phillis*, the parson's speckled bitch, last *Tuesday*, and, to my great amazement, heard the doctor declare, that there is actually a scheme on foot to tax us poor dogs; the consequence of which will be, that three parts in four of our species will be knock'd o'the head. I profess I am not in any dread for myself, nor for you my dear *Ponto*; for our Usefulness will preserve us, since men (though they are by far the most ungrateful of all other animals) seldom chuse, to destroy what is of real Benefit to them. I am not, therefore, alarm'd out of any selfish view:—No;—'tis a noble spirit of patriotism that inflames me; and though I say it, there is not a dog in the nation that will fight more desperately or bark louder, in a good cause, than your old friend *Towzer*. Let your sneaking pup-

pies follow low mercenary views; let them wag their tails at every scoundrel, and nuzzle in dunghills for half a bone; I am a *British* mastiff, and scorn such paltry actions.—I will venture to say, that almighty love itself cannot make me do a little thing; and though I like a pretty bitch as well as another dog, yet it is not in the power of the most charming of that bewitching sex, either by day to make me kill a neighbour's sheep, or by night to desert my post, and leave my master's house unguarded. But why all these professions of honesty to me! (my *Ponto* will say) who have had long experience of *Towzer's* worth and integrity? true; but at this conjuncture it is highly requisite that thou should'st think the best of me, since I am about to engage thee in an affair, the seriousness and importance of which can-



cannot be too strictly attended to; and the greater opinion thou hast of the proposer, with the more alacrity wilt thou enter upon the affair!

One must be a stupid dog indeed not to know, that notwithstanding our almost innumerable taxes, the ministry want money damnably. — Therefore, this act will certainly take place, unless we can start some other scheme, from which more *Cole* may be expected. Such a scheme I have in my head, but I am sensible is not to be brought to bear without your assistance.

Thy intimacy with Miss Bid-  
dy's lap-dog will forward thee in the way that I shall chalk out to thee. — Thou must engage *Shock* to communicate my proposals to his fair mistress, and at the same time back them with his interest; and if she stands our friend, we have nothing to fear, for Sir *Nathan Nimbletongue*, the member for the county, is her slave; and she has a pair of eyes that would dazzle a *Roman* senate into blindness to the common cause, and corrupt the integrity of a *Cato*: I have inclosed a copy of the scheme, and rest ever thine,

*Most affectionately,*

TOWZER.

*Towzer's* scheme for a poll-tax on that part of the human species, who are distinguished by the appellations of *Sad-Dogs*, *Lazy-Dogs*, and *Puppies*.

1. The family of the *Sad-Dogs* has ever been reckon'd without controversy, the most ancient and most numerous of any in the kingdom; if therefore, they

were tax'd at the easy rate of one shilling per head, they would bring in to the government annually, at least four hundred thousand pounds *Sterling*.

2. The *Lazy-Dogs*, those expletives of nature, which seem only formed to devour her works, and prevent her from being burthensome to herself with her own exuberancy, would, at six-pence a head, produce the same sum at least.

3. And lastly, the *Puppies*, that is to say, the numerous tribe of *Fops*, *Coxcombs*, *Witlings*, *Pedants*, *Poetasters*, *Criticasters* and *Grammaticasters*, with many more of that strain, would at three-pence a *Puppy*, bring in at an average the same sum. — So there will be one million two hundred pounds *Sterling*, by these means redound from a soil, which has hitherto brought forth nothing; but has been buried in the weeds of corruption; and the dearth of barrenness.

“ Well, is it not very humorous and satirical now? — Alas! Alas! *NICANDER*, quoth Sir *LIONEL*, gravely, shaking his Head, such is the unhappy taste of our times! any thing trifling and ridiculously light, charms you young men's airy fancies, while sound sense and solid morality are coolly read, and commended indeed, but have small, very small effects on your behaviours, I am afraid.” You seem, says *POLITIAN*, to hint at that charming paper the *Rambler*: Every one of them are well worth your hearing; but will you give me leave to read *this* to you, as in my opinion a very excellent one?”

one? One of the papers on *Milton*, cried SALMANUS anxiously, is it not? They are excellent ones indeed." "No truly, it is not, says POLITIAN: I am sorry he has fallen upon such a subject which 'tis almost impossible for him with all his art, to give graces to: Nay, indeed, he seems himself sufficiently convinced of it: In the beginning of his 90th number, he observes.

"IT is very difficult to write on the minuter parts of literature without failing either to please or instruct. Too much nicety disgusts the greatest part of readers, and to throw a multitude of particulars under general heads, and lay down rules of extensive comprehension, is, for the most part, of little use. They who undertake these subjects are therefore always in danger, as one or other inconvenience arises to their imagination, of frightening us with rugged science, or amusing us with empty sound.

Very true, very true, says Sir LIONEL: but come no more of that; this other paper POLITIAN.—Upon which POLITIAN read, the RAMBLER, No. 91.

\* *Dulcis inexpertis cultura potestis amici,*  
*Expertus metuit.* HOR.

THE Sciences having long seen their votaries labouring for the benefit of mankind without reward, put up their petitions to *Jupiter* for a more equitable distribution of riches and honours. *Jupiter* was moved with their complaints, and touched with the approaching miseries of men, whom the sciences, wearied with perpetual ingratitude, were now threatening to forsake, and who would have been reduced by their departure to feed in dens upon the mast of trees, to hunt their prey in deserts, and to perish under the paws of animals, stronger and fiercer than themselves.

A Synod of the celestials was therefore convened, in which it was resolved, that *Patronage* should descend to the assistance of the Sciences. *Patronage* was the daughter of *Astrea*, by a mortal father, and had been educated in the school of *Truth*, by the goddesses, whom she was now appointed to protect. She had from her mother that dignity of aspect, which struck terror into false merit, and from her mi-

\* The reader, we hope, will not be averse to our giving a parody on these lines from an ingenious MS. translation of one of the society.

*There are to great ones some who pay their court,*  
*And to their levies with delight resort,*  
*Pleas'd above measure, if his Grace descends*  
*To clasp their hands, and kindly call them Friends:*  
*But ah deluded little have they seen*  
*What courtiers bows and large professions mean:*  
*By sad experience who the plague have known,*  
*Like rocks and quicksands will dependance shun.*

*Astrea*

strefs that reserve, which made her only accessible to those whom the *Sciences* brought into her presence.

She came down, to the general acclamation of all the powers that favour learning. *Hope* danced before her, and *Liberality* stood at her side ready to scatter at her direction, the gifts which *Fortune*, who followed her, was commanded to supply. As she advanced towards *Parnassus*, the cloud which had long hung over it, was immediately dispelled. The shades, before withered with drought, spread their original verdure, and the flowers that had languished with chillness brightened their colours and invigorated their scents; the muses tuned their harps and exerted their voices; and all the concert of nature welcomed her arrival.

On *Parnassus* she fixed her residence, in a palace raised by the *Sciences*, and adorned with whatever could delight the eye, elevate the imagination, or enlarge the understanding. Here she dispersed the gifts of *Fortune*, with the impartiality of *Justice*, and the discernment of *Truth*. Her gate stood always open, and *Hope* sat at the portal, inviting to entrance all whom the *Sciences* numbered in their train. The court was therefore thronged with innumerable multitudes, of whom, though many returned disappointed, seldom any had confidence to complain; for *Patronage* was universally known to neglect few, but for want of the due claim to her regard. Those, therefore, who had solicited her favour without success, generally withdrew

from publick notice, and either diverted their attention to meaner employments, or endeavoured to supply their deficiencies by closer application.

In time, however, the number of those who had miscarried in their pretensions became so great, that they grew less ashamed of their repulses; and, instead of hiding their disgrace by retirement, began to besiege the gates of the palace, and obstruct the entrance of such as they thought likely to be more successful. The decisions of *Patronage*, who was but half a goddess, had been sometimes erroneous; and though she always made haste to rectify her mistakes, a few instances of her fallibility encouraged every one to appeal from her judgment to his own, and that of his companions, who were always ready to clamour in the common cause, and elate each other with reciprocal applause.

*Hope* was a steady friend to the disappointed, and *Impudence* incited them to accept a second invitation, and lay their claims again before *Patronage*. They were again, for the most part, sent back with ignominy, but found *Hope* not alienated, and *Impudence* more resolutely zealous; they, therefore, contrived new expedients, and hoped at least to prevail by their multitudes, which were always encreasing, and their perseverance, which *Hope* and *Impudence* forbade them to relax.

*Patronage* having been long a stranger to the heavenly assemblies, began to degenerate towards terrestrial nature, to forget the precepts of *Justice* and *Truth*, and,

instead of confining her friendship to the *Sciences*, suffered herself, by little and little, to contract an acquaintance with *Pride*, the son of *Falseness*, by whose embraces she had two daughters, *Flattery* and *Caprice*. *Flattery* was nursed by *Liberality*, and *Caprice* by *Fortune*, without any assistance from the lessons of the *Sciences*.

*Patronage* began hourly to adopt the sentiments, and imitate the manners of her husband, by whose opinion she now directed her decisions with very little heed to the precepts of *Truth*; and as her daughters continually gained upon her affections, the *Sciences* lost their influence, and none found much reason to boast of their reception, but those whom *Caprice* or *Flattery* conducted to her throne.

The throngs who had so long waited, and so often been dismissed for want of recommendation from the *Sciences*, were delighted to see the power of these rigorous goddesses, was tending to its extinction. Their patronesses now renewed their encouragements, *Hope* smiled at the approach of *Caprice*, and *Impudence* was always at hand to introduce her clients to *Flattery*.

*Patronage* had now learned to procure herself reverence by ceremonies and formalities, and instead of admitting her petitioners to an immediate audience, ordered the antichamber to be erected, called among mortals, the *hall of expectation*. Into this hall the entrance was easy to those whom *Impudence* had consigned to *Flattery*, and it was therefore crowded with a promiscuous throng, af-

fembled from every corner of the earth, pressing forward with the utmost eagerness of desire, and agitated with all the anxieties of competition.

They entered this general receptacle with ardour and alacrity, and made no doubt of a speedy admission under the conduct of *Flattery* to the presence of *Patronage*. But it generally happened that they were here left to their destiny, for the inner doors were kept by *Caprice*, who opened and shut them, as it seemed, by chance, and rejected or admitted without any settled rule of distinction. In the mean time, the miserable attendance, were left to wear out their lives in alternate exultation and dejection, and deliver'd up to the sport of *Suspicion*, who was always whispering into their ear designs against them, which were never formed, and of *Envy* who diligently pointed out the good fortune of one or other of their competitors. *Infamy* flew round the *Hall*, and scattered mildews from her wings, with which every one was stained; *Reputation* followed her with slower flight, and endeavoured to hide the blemish with paint, which was immediately brushed away, or separated of itself, and left the stain more visible; nor were the sports of *Infamy* ever effaced, but by limpid water from the well of *Truth*.

It frequently happen'd that *Science*, unwilling to lose the ancient prerogative of recommending to *Patronage*, would lead her followers into the *hall of expectation*, but they were soon discouraged from attending; for not only *En-*

vy and Suspicion incessantly tormented them, but Impudence considered them as intruders, and incited Infamy to blacken them. They therefore quickly retired, but seldom without some spots which they could never wash away, which shewed that they had once waited in the hall of expectation.

The rest continued to expect the happy moment, at which Caprice should beckon them to approach, and endeavoured to propitiate her not with homerical harmony, the representation of great actions, or the recital of noble sentiments, but with soft and voluptuous melody, intermingled with the praises of Patronage and Pride, by whom they were heard at once with pleasure and contempt.

Some were indeed admitted by Caprice, when they least expected it, and heaped by Patronage with the gifts of Fortune; but they were from that time chained to her foot-stool, and condemned to regulate their lives by her glances and her nods; they seemed proud of their manacles, and seldom complained of any drudgery, however servile, or any affront, however contemptuous; yet they were often, notwithstanding their obedience, seized on a sudden by Caprice, divested of their ornaments, and thrust back into the hall of expectation.

Here they mingled again with the tumult, and all, except a few whom experience had taught to seek happiness in the regions of liberty, continued to spend hours, and days, and years, in courting the smile of Caprice with the arts of Flattery, till at length new crowds pressed in upon them, and drove them forth at different out-

lets into the habitations of Disease, and Shame, and Poverty, and Despair, where they passed the rest of their lives in narratives of promises and breaches of faith, joys and sorrows, hopes and disappointments.

The Sciences, after a thousand indignities, at last retired from the palace of Patronage; and having long wandered over the world in grief and distress, were led at last to the cottage of Independence, the daughter of Fortitude, where they were taught by Prudence and Parsimony to support themselves in dignity and quiet.

They were all greatly pleased with the whole paper, and observed that the author even excelled himself on allegorical subjects, triumphing in the noblest luxuriance of fancy; when PALAMÉDES, holding the Student in his hand, give me leave, says he, to read you a short

LETTER from the celebrated Mrs. ROWE, to the Right Honourable the Countess of HERTFORD.

Written the day before her death.

MADAM,

THIS is the last letter you will ever receive from me, the last assurance I shall give you on earth, of a sincere and steadfast friendship; but when we meet again, I hope it will be in the heights of immortal love and extacy. Mine, perhaps, may be the glad spirit to congratulate your safe arrival to the happy shores. Heaven can witness how sincere my concern for your happiness is: thither I have sent my ardent wishes, that you may be secured from the flattering delusions of the

this Lady was wife of Mr Rowe Rector of the  
session of Queen's Chapel to the King.



the world; and, after your pious example has been long a blessing to mankind, may calmly resign your breath, and enter the confines of unmolested joy. I am now taking my farewell of you here, but it is a short adieu, with full persuasion that we shall soon meet again. But oh! in what elevation of happiness! in what enlargement of mind, and what perfection of every faculty! what transporting reflections shall we make on the advantages of which we shall be eternally possess'd! to him that loved us in his blood, shall we ascribe immortal glory, dominion, and praise for ever: this is all my salvation, all my hope. That name in whom the Gentiles trust, in whom all the families of the earth are blessed, is now my glorious, my unfailling confidence. In his worth alone I expect to stand justified before infinite purity and justice. How poor were my hopes, if I depended on those works, which my vanity, or the partiality of men have called good; and which, if examined by divine purity, would prove perhaps but specious sins! the best actions of my life would be found defective, if brought to the test of that unblemish'd holiness, in whose sight the heavens are not clean: where were my hopes but for a redeemer's merit and atonement? How desperate, how undone my condition! with the utmost advantages I could boast, I should step back and tremble at the thoughts of appearing before the unblemish'd majesty! Oh *Jesus!* what harmony dwells in thy name? Celestial joy and immortal life are in the sound: let angels see thee

to their golden harps; let the ransomed nations for ever magnify thee. What a dream is mortal life! what shadows are all the objects of mortal sense! all the glories of mortality (my much loved friend) will be nothing in your view at the awful hour of death, when you must be separated from this lower creation, and enter on the borders of the immortal world.

Something persuades me this will be the last farewell, in this world; heaven forbid it should be an everlasting parting! may that divine protection, whose care I implore, keep you stedfast in the faith of christianity, and guide your steps in the strictest paths of virtue,

*Adieu my most dear friend,  
until we meet in the paradise of God,*  
E. ROWE,

There is something (added he, when he had done reading) most pleasingly melancholy in knowing the sentiments of people any way eminent at the important and glorious hour of dissolution. And how satisfactory is it to hear a wise soul pant for the joys of futurity, and earnestly desire freedom from this frail house of care."

He was going on, when Sir LIONEL call'd out, "Prithee now, good PALAMÉDES, read the *Gentlemen*, that account of the different Religions in *England*, from the famous Abbé Lambert, you shew'd me t'other day, in the supplement to the *London Magazine*: there's a great deal of good sense in't; indeed is there: I like that same *London Magazine* very well; but I can't apprehend why they still pester us with proceedings and debates in the political

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Club, which you all know, Gentlemen, are far from being genuine, nothing to the purpose, and never once thought of, I assure you, in the house. I well remember a worthy \* gentleman in the house of commons, some time ago, made 'em acknowledge their fault, and publickly ask pardon, for printing a speech, he neither spoke or thought of: but I beg pardon, my good friend, for staying you; please to proceed.

SIR,

Interest as well as curiosity ought to lead the people of every country into an examination of what foreigners say of them;—because it enables them to discover, and consequently to correct their failings and improve their virtues; and as a book has been lately published at *Paris*, intitled, *The general, civil, natural, political, and religious history of all nations*, wrote by the famous abbe *Lambert*, what he says of the religions in *England* (however mistaken in some points) will not, I fancy, be disagreeable to any, and may be useful to most of your readers.

“The reformation, as it is called, says monsieur l'Abbe, was first introduced in *England*, during the sixteenth century. Their king, *Henry VIII.* who declared himself head of the church in *England*, demolished all the monasteries in his kingdom, and disposed of their revenues. They retained all the external parts of the old religion, all that pomp of ceremonies, and the ecclesiastical hierarchy. Those who thought, that episcopacy was not by divine authority, formed a separate church, and were called

*Mr. S—th—ll.*

presbyterians. But beside these, there are in *England* a great number of other sects.

Those they call independents, will not allow of any subordination in the church: they believe, that every parish is in itself a complete church, and such a one as may make for itself whatever regulations it pleases, without dependence upon any superior: they place the power of chusing their minister in the whole body of the parish, and they instal him in his ministry without imposition of hands. But liberty of conscience is their first principle; and they insist, that all praying ought to be extemporary, according as every one is inspired.

The anabaptists agree with the independants in every thing, except with regard to baptism, which, they say, ought not to be administered to any but such as are come to the age of discretion; and they never administer it to any under the age of sixteen complete. With the independents they believe, that the supreme authority ought to be lodged in the people; and that there is no form of government so good as that of a democracy.

The millenarians, of whom there is but a small number, believe, that before the end of the world, the christian religion will be spread over the whole earth; and that it will by every one be professed in its purity, and with an entire liberty of conscience. During the last civil wars in that kingdom, they contended, that all the kingdoms on earth belonged to the saints, and that they ought to take into their hands the government

of

of them, in order to extirminate the wicked, and to establish the reign of Jesus Christ, which ought to be called the fifth monarchy.

The Quakers are reckoned to be about 40,000 in *England*, but almost all persons of low rank. They dress in a plain manner, salute no body, and never lift their hat, not even when the king passes. One of their principal maxims is to undertake nothing, without the direction of some particular inspiration, which, they say, comes from the Holy Ghost, for which reason they have no appointed hour either for prayer, or any of their other exercises. They have no minister, nor any person appointed, to explain to them the word of God. When they assemble in their meeting-houses, they fall into deep contemplation, continue in a modest posture, and keep a profound silence, till some one among them feels himself inspired to preach; then the first who is moved by the spirit, be it man or woman, mounts the pulpit, and makes an exhortation, or recites some prayer, and so successively. When all have finished, they separate, without saying any thing to one another, because, say they, they do not find themselves moved by the spirit to converse. They take all scripture terms in an allegorical sense, even those which speak of the trinity, and of the incarnation, death, and resurrection of our Lord. They have not now-a-days those ecstatick fits which made them run up and down the streets like madmen; and they are become more sociable.

They have a grave and me-

lancholy countenance; they find fault with every thing, and despise those that are not of their sect; they hate war and law-suits, and do not even defend themselves when they are attacked; if they are persecuted, if their meetings are forbid, they nevertheless continue them, without giving themselves any concern about the consequences. When they know that the officers are about coming to their meetings, in order to seize and imprison them, they do not think of taking any method to secure themselves, but resolutely wait for them: Even when they are thrown into prison, they remain there without once petitioning for being discharged. If a guard of soldiers be posted in their meeting-house, they notwithstanding assemble there, or in the street next to it, by which means the magistrates are grown tired of persecuting them, and therefore disturb them no more. The Quakers are an ignorant sort of people, and without any kind of literature; but they are for the most part rich, because they attach themselves to their profession with great application, whether it be to traffick, or to any mechanical art they have learned.

These are the principal sects in *England*; but besides, there are Pre-adamites, seventh-day men, and Methodists, though none of them are properly formed into one distinct body; therefore it may be said, that, except those who are of one or other of these prevailing religions, all the rest have every one formed to himself a religion according to his own fancy.

This,

This, Sir, is the account the French Abbe gives of the religions in England; and if he had been well acquainted with the country, he would perhaps have said, that those of the last sort of religion he mentions, are by far the most numerous. Indeed, I believe, it is so in every country, though it does not appear so much in any country as in England, because we have the happiness of more freedom to declare our sentiments about religion and politicks, than the people of any other country enjoy. *I am, &c.*

When PALAMEDES had done reading, I am always glad says

Extracts of so much of Don Antonio De Ulloa's *P. R. S.* Account of his Voyage to South America, as relates to the Distemper called there Vomito Prieto, or black Venet. Translated from the Spanish, by W. Watson, *P. R. S.*

**T**HE city of Cartagena in America is situate in 10 degrees, 25 minutes 48 seconds of north latitude. The weather there is always sultry hot. A thermometer constructed by Monsieur de Reaumur gave, on the 19th of November 1735. one of their winter-months, the degree of the warmth of the air 1025 divisions and a half; and this with little variation, both night and day. The greatest height to which the spirit ascended at Paris the same year, by a thermometer graduated in the same manner, was 1025 and a half; so that the heat of the cool nights at Cartagena was nearly equal to that of the hottest days at Paris.

As the heats in this climate are so great, without receiving any

Mr. WATCHTIDE, to see the learned employ'd on such Matters as tend to the service of that glory of our country, Commerce, and read every thing with double satisfaction on subjects of that sort, though perhaps they may not be handled with so much dexterity as a critic like SALMANTUS would approve. Let me see; here are the *Philosophical Transactions*; 'tis pity for some follies in the royal society, a man of sense should attempt to ridicule the whole; for certainly we have had, and still have many useful hints from that learned body: Permit me to read you an

sensible mitigation from the nights, it is no wonder that the perspiration of the inhabitants is very great. From this it comes about, that all those who make their abode there any time, appear pale and weakly, as though newly recovering from a fit of illness: You remark in all their actions; even so far as in speaking, a certain Idleness, and, as our author expresses himself, a disappointedness: notwithstanding this they are in good health, though their aspect indicates the contrary. The people who arrive there from Europe, hold the appearance of strength and colour in their countenances during three or four months; but after that time they lose both one and the other from the quantity of sweat, until they

become like the former inhabitants. These effects are most observable in younger people; on the contrary, those who are farther advanced in life, when they go thither, preserve their former appearance better, and enjoy so good a state of health, that they live commonly to more than eighty years of age.

As the temperament of this country is particular, so are some of its distempers. These may be considered of two kinds, *viz.* those distempers to which the *Europeans* newly arrived there are liable; and *they* only; and those which are common to all persons, as well *Criollos* as *Chapetones*.

The distempers of the first class are many, as the resort of the *Europeans* there is very great. They are very dangerous, and often mortal. They frequently destroy a great part of the people, both sailors and others, who arrive there from *Europe*. The continuance of these distempers is very short; they last but three or four days, in which time the sick either die, or are out of danger. The particular distemper, to which they are most liable, is very little known; though it has its rise in some from taking cold, in others from indigestion; but from whichever of these, or from what other cause it takes its rise, it becomes in the short time before-mentioned the *Vomito Prieto*, or black vomit, which is what kills them; it being very rare that those, who have it, escape. It is observed in some, that their delirium is so violent, that they are obliged to be tied down in their beds, that they may

not tear themselves in pieces; and they often die raving with the greatest degree of agony.

It is to be remarked, that those only are subject to this distemper, who are lately arrived from *Europe*: the inhabitants of the country, as well as those who have abided there any time, are by no means liable to it; and enjoy perfect health during its greatest violence. As the crews of ships are very liable to this distemper, and more, so than the officers and passengers, who have greater variety of food and liquor, it has been conceived, that the great exercise and labour of these people, and their feeding upon salt provisions, prepares their constitutions to be liable in this climate to a corruption of the blood and humours, from whence is supposed to proceed the *Vomito Prieto*. What must be observed is, that although the crews of ships suffer the greatest slaughter, nevertheless passengers and others, who go the voyage under the greatest advantages, with regard to the conveniences of life, are not free from being exposed to it. It must be remarked also, that those persons, who, after having been used to this climate, go from thence, and are absent even three or four years, are not liable to it at their return, but retain their health like the other inhabitants; although in their way of living they have not observed the most exact regimen.

The desire of knowing the cause of this terrible calamity has occupied from time to time the minds of the surgeons who make this voyage in the galeons,

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as well as those of the physicians of the country; and their opinion has been, that it chiefly takes its rise from the labour to which the ships crews are constantly exposed, and their manner of living. There is no doubt but these may greatly contribute thereto; but then it will be difficult to conceive, why persons who are better circumstanced are likewise liable to it: and it is somewhat extraordinary, that, notwithstanding many endeavours have been made towards finding out remedies equal to this disease, none have been discovered, either as specifics, or preservatives; for the inconsistency of the symptoms is so great, that they are not in the beginning to be distinguished from those which are in common to this with slighter distempers; but the principal complaints are at first a weariness, and great disorder in the head.

This distemper does not always attack the ships of *Europe* at their arrival in the bay of *Cartagena*; nor is it very ancient in that country; for what heretofore was called *Chapetonada*, so denominated, as those from *Europe* were only liable to it, were indigestions: And though they were in that climate always attended with danger, the women of the country, as they do now, cured them with ease, especially when they are taken in time. The ships afterwards going from *Cartagena* to *Porto Bello*, it was there succeeded with the great mortality, which was always attributed to the unseasonableness of the climate, and to the fatigue of the ships crews in unloading their

ships, and in the business of the fair there.

The black vomit was not known at *Cartagena*, nor in its neighbourhood, until the years 1729 and 1730, when first it carried off a great part of the crews of the ships of war, which *Don Domingo Jusimiani* then commanded, and were then there as *Guarda Costas*. These ships were first attacked at *Santa Martha*, where the severity of this distemper, and its great slaughter, had cast a greater terror upon their crews. The second attack of this distemper was on board the galleons commanded by *Don Manuel Lopez Pintado*, when its mortality was highly formidable, and death followed the attack so quick, that persons, who were one day seen walking at large, were next day met carrying to their graves.

Our author is of opinion, that this, as well as some other distempers to which *Europeans* are liable at first, or soon after their arrival at *Cartagena*, and other places under the same circumstances, should be considered as arising from the great alteration that happens in their constitutions there: and this change, which from the climate is soon brought about, makes them suffer this and other distempers, which either destroy them, or generate in them a disposition to bear the heats; after which, being as it were naturalized, they enjoy the same share of health with the natives.

Our author remarks, that at *Cartagena*, when the ships from *Spain* fail in their arrival, the *European* productions, which at all

times are dear, and much valued there, are sometimes quite expended: These more particularly are wine, oil, and raisins. When this is the case with regard to wine, the people there suffer much in their health; as every body, except the negroes, and those who use brandy, accustom themselves to drink it with their food. From the want of this, their stomachs fail, they grow sick, and this sickness becomes general. This want of wine happened when our author arrived at *Cartagena*, and the sickness in consequence was so general in that city, that mass was celebrated only in one of their churches.—

When he had finish'd,—“How do you like the letter from Mr. *Kalm*, a gentleman of Sweden, now on his travels in America, to his friend in Philadelphia, containing a particular account of the great fall of Niagara, Mr. *WATCHTIDE*, said *POLITIAN*, 'tis here in the last *Gentleman's Magazine*? Oh, the *Gentleman's Magazine*, rejoin'd the merchant, I like it well; 'tis far the best in my opinion of any periodical pamphlet of its kind: its compiler is a well-wisher to trade, a good citizen, Sir, a very good citizen.—But come, the letter, pray read it, I have not seen this month's *Magazine*.

S I R, Albany, Sept. 2, 1750.

AFTER a pretty long journey, made, in a short time, I am come back to this town. You may remember, that when I took leave of you, I told you I would this summer, if time permitted,

take a view of *Niagara Falls*, esteem'd one of the greatest curiosities in the world. When I came last year from *Quebec*, you enquir'd of me several particulars concerning this *Fall*; and I told you what I heard of it in *Canada*, from several French gentlemen who had been there: But this was still all *relata refiro*; I could not assure you of the truth of it, because I had not then seen it myself, and so it could not satisfy my own, much less your curiosity. Now, since I have been on the spot, it is in my power to give you a more perfect and more satisfactory description of it.

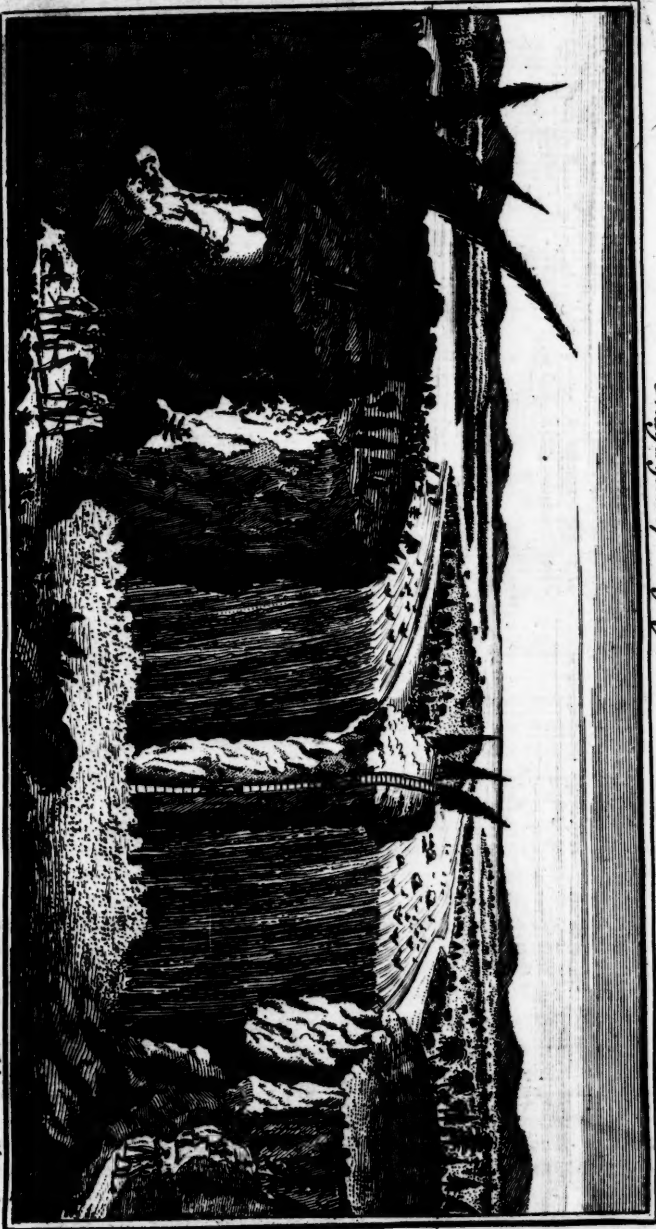
After a fatiguing travel, first on horse-back, thro' the country of the six Indian nations, to *Oswego*, and from thence in a batteau upon lake *Ontario*, I came on the 11th of August in the evening to *Niagara Fort*. The French there seem'd much perplexed at my first coming, imagining I was an English officer, that, under pretext of seeing *Niagara Falls*, came in some other view; but as soon as I shew'd them my passports, they chang'd their behaviour, and receiv'd me with the greatest civility. *Niagara Fall* is six French leagues from *Niagara Fort*: you go first three leagues by land over the carrying place. As it was late when I arrived at the *Fort*, I could not the same day go to the fall, but I prepar'd myself to do it the next morning. The commandant of the *Fort*, M. *Beaujeu*, invited all the officers and gentlemen there to supper with him. I had read heretofore almost all the authors that have wrote any thing about this *Fall*; and the last year in *Canada*,

very curious

a The Place where the water of the Lake runs broken (even when the water is standing) into the river, is called a cataract.

A View of the Fall of Niagara.

The River Niagara over the cataract, between the mountains, is the Indian name for the cataract.



a. The Place where a piece of Wood was broken from which while standing carried the Water obliquely a cove the

*A View of the Fall of Niagara.*

6. Two Men walking over the east Avenue with slaves.  
c. The Indians' surrounding their Father's

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I had made so many enquiries about it, that I thought I had a pretty good idea of it; and now at supper, I bogg'd the gentlemen to tell me all they knew and thought worth notice relating to it, which they accordingly did. I observ'd that in many things they all agreed, in some things they were of different opinions; of all which I took particular notice. When they had told me all they thought they knew, I made several queries to them, concerning what I had read and heard of it, whether such and such a thing was true or not? and had their answers on every circumstance. But as I have found by experience in my other travels, that very few observe nature's works with accuracy, or report the truth precisely, I cannot now be entirely satisfied without seeing with my own eyes whenever 'tis in my power. Accordingly, the next morning, being the 13th of *August*, at break of day, I set out for the *Fall*: the commandant had given orders to two of the officers of the fort to go with me and shew me every thing, and moreover sent by them an order to M. *Jenais*, who had liv'd ten years by the carrying place, and knew every thing worth notice of the *Fall*, better than any other person, to go with me, and show and tell me whatever he knew. A little before we came to the carrying-place, the water of *Niagara* river grew so rapid, that four men in a light birch canoe, had much work to get up thither. Canoes can go yet half a league above the beginning of the carrying-place, tho' they must work against a water extremely rapid;

but higher up it is quite impossible; the whole course of the water, for two leagues and a half up to the great fall, being a series of smaller falls, one under another, in which the greatest canoe or batteau would in a moment be turn'd upside down. We went ashore therefore, and walk'd over the carrying-place, having, besides the high and steep side of the river, two great hills to ascend, one above the other. Here on the carrying-place I saw above 200 *Indians*, most of them belonging to the six nations, busy in carrying packs of furs, chiefly of deer and bear, over the carrying-place. You would be surpris'd to see what abundance of such things are brought every day over this place. An *Indian* gets twenty-pence for every pack he carries over, the distance being three leagues. Half an hour past ten in the morning, we came to the great fall, which I found is follows.

The river (or rather strait) runs here from S. S. E. to N. N. W. and the rock of the great fall crosses it, not in a right line, but forming almost the figure of a semicircle or horse-shoe. Above the fall, in the middle of the river, is an island, lying also S. S. E. and N. N. W. or parallel with the sides of the river; its length is about seven or eight *French* arpents (an arpent being 120 feet.) The lower end of this island is just at the perpendicular edge of the fall. On both sides of this island, runs all the water that comes from the lakes of *Canada*, viz. lake *Superior*, lake *Misibigau*, lake *Huron*, and lake *Erie*, which you know are rather small seas than lakes, and



and have besides a great many large rivers that empty their water into them, whereof the greatest part comes down this *Niagara* fall. Before the water comes to this island, it runs but slowly, compar'd with its motion when it approaches the island, where it grows the most rapid water in the world, running with a surprizing swiftness before it comes to the fall; it is quite white, and in many places is thrown high up into the air! the greatest and strongest battoes would here in a moment be turn'd over and over. The water that goes down on the west side of the island, is more rapid, in greater abundance, whiter, and seems almost to out-do an arrow in swiftness. When you are at the fall, and look up the river, you may see, that the river above the fall is every where exceeding steep, almost as the side of a hill. When all this water comes to the very fall, there it throws itself down perpendicular! the hair will rise and stand upright on your head when you see this! I cannot with words express how amazing this is! you cannot see it without being quite terrified; to behold so vast a quantity of water falling abrupt from so surprizing a height! I doubt not but you have a desire to learn the exact height of this great fall. Father *Hennepin*, you know, calls it \* 600 feet perpendicular; but he has gain'd little credit in *Canada*; the name of honour they give him there, is *un grand Menteur*, or the great Liar; he writes of what he saw in places where he never was. 'Tis true, he saw this fall; but as it is the way of some travellers to magnify

every thing, so he has done with regard to the fall of *Niagara*. This humour of travellers, has occasioned me many disappointments in my travels, having seldom been so happy as to find the wonderful things that had been related by others. For my part, who am not fond of the *marvellous*, I like to see things just as they are, and so to relate them. Since father *Hennepin*'s time, this fall, in all the accounts that have been given of it, has grown less and less: and those who have measur'd it with mathematical instruments, find the perpendicular fall of the water to be exactly 137 feet. *M. Morandier*, the king's engineer in *Canada*, told me, and gave it me also under his hand, that 137 feet was precisely the height of it; and all the *French* gentlemen that were present with me at the fall, did agree with him, without the least contradiction: it is true, those who have try'd to measure it with a line, find it sometimes 140, sometimes 150 feet, and sometimes more; but the reason is, it cannot that way be measured with any certainty, the water carrying away the line. When the water is come down to the bottom of the rock of the fall, it jumps back to a very great height in the air; in other places it is as white as milk or snow; and all in motion like a boiling caldron. You may remember to what a great distance *Hennepin* says the noise of this fall may be heard. All the gentlemen who were with me, agreed, that the farthest one can hear it, is 15 leagues, and that very seldom. When the air is quite calm, you can hear it to *Niagara* fort, six

\* Also *Popple's* map.

leagues;

leagues; but seldom at other times, because when the wind blows, the waves of lake *Ontario* make too much noise there against the shore. They inform'd me, that when they hear at the fort the noise of the fall louder than ordinary, they are sure a north-east wind will follow, which never fails: this seems wonderful, as the fall is south-west from the fort; and one would imagine it to be rather a sign of a contrary wind. Sometimes, 'tis said, the fall makes a much greater noise than at other times; and this is look'd on as a certain mark of approaching bad weather, or rain; the *Indians* here hold it always for a sure sign. When I was there, it did not make an extraordinary great noise: just by the fall, we could easily hear what each other said, without speaking much louder than common when conversing in other places. I do not know how others have found so great a noise here; perhaps it was at certain times as above mentioned. From the place where the water falls, there rises abundance of vapours, like the greatest and thickest smোক, though sometimes more, sometimes less. These vapours rise high in the air when it is calm, but are dispersed by the wind when it blows hard. If you go nigh to this vapour or fog, or if the wind blows it on you, it is so penetrating, that in a few minutes you will be as wet as if you had been under water.

I got two young *Frenchmen* to go down, to bring me, from the side of the fall at the bottom, some of each of the several kinds of herbs, stones, and shells, they should find

there; they return'd in a few minutes, and I really thought they had fallen into the water: They were obliged to strip themselves quite naked, and hang their clothes in the sun to dry. When you are on the other, or east side of Lake *Ontario*, a great many leagues from the fall, you may, every clear and calm morning, see the vapours of the fall rising in the air; you would think all the woods thereabouts were set on fire by the *Indians*, so great is the apparent smোক. In the same manner you may see it on the west side of Lake *Erie*, a great many leagues off. Several of the *French* gentlemen told me, that when birds come flying into this fog or smোক of the fall, they fall down and perish in the water; either because their wings are become wet, or that the noise of the fall astonishes them, and they know not where to go in the darkness: But others were of opinion, that seldom or never any bird perishes there in that manner; because, as they all agreed, among the abundance of birds found dead below the fall, there are no other sorts than such as live and swim frequently in the water; as swans, geese, ducks, waterhens, teal, and the like. And very often are great flocks of them seen going to destruction in this manner: They swim in the river above the fall, and so are carried down lower and lower by the water; and as water fowl commonly take great delight in being carried with the stream, so here they indulge themselves in enjoying this pleasure so long, till the swiftness of the water becomes so great, that 'tis no longer possible for them to rise, but

but they are driven down the precipice and perish. They are observed when they draw nigh the fall, to endeavour with all their might to take wing and leave the water; but they cannot. In the months of *September* and *October*, such abundant quantities of dead water-fowl are found every morning below the fall, on the shore, that the garrison of the fort for a long time live chiefly upon them. Besides the fowl, they find also several sorts of dead fish, also deer, bears and other animals which have tried to cross the water above the fall; the larger animals are generally found broken to pieces. Just below a little way from the fall, the water is not rapid, but goes all in circles and whirls, like a boiling pot; which however does not hinder the *Indians* going upon it in small canoes a fishing; but a little further and lower begin the other smaller falls. When you are above the fall, and look down, your head begins to turn. The *French* who have been here an hundred times, will seldom venture to look down, without at the same time keeping fast hold of some tree with one hand.

It is formerly thought impossible for any body living to come at the island that is in the middle of the fall: But an accident that happened twelve years ago, or thereabouts, made it appear otherwise. The history is this. Two *Indians* of the *Six Nations* went out from *Niagara* fort, to hunt upon an island that is in the middle of the river, or strait, above the great fall, on which there used to be abundance of deer. They took some *French* brandy with

them, from the fort, which they tasted several times as they were going over the carrying-place; and when they were in their canoe, they took now and then a dram, and so went along up the strait towards the island where they proposed to hunt; but growing sleepy, they laid themselves down in the canoe, which getting loose drove back with the stream, farther and farther down, till it came nigh that island that is in the middle of the fall. Here one of them, awakened by the noise of the fall, cries out to the other, that they were gone! Yet they tried if possible to save life. This island was highest, and with much working they got on shore there. At first they were glad; but when they had considered every thing, they thought themselves hardly in a better state than if they had gone down the fall, since they had now no other choice, than either to throw themselves down the same, or to perish with hunger. But hard necessity put them on invention. At the lower end of the island the rock is perpendicular, and no water is running there. The island has plenty of wood; they went to work then, and made a ladder or shrouds of the bark of lindtree, (which is very tough and strong) so long till they could with it reach the water below; one end of this bark-ladder they tied first to a great tree that grew at the side of the rock above the fall, and let the other end down to the water. So they went down along their new-invented stairs, and when they came to the bottom in the middle of the fall, they rested a little; and as the water next below the fall is

not

not rapid, as before mention'd, they threw themselves out into it, thinking to swim on shore. I have said before, that one part of the fall is on one side of the island, the other on the other side. Hence it is, that the waters of the two cataracts running against each other, turn back against the rock that is just under the island. Therefore, hardly had the *Indians* begun to swim, before the waves of the eddy threw them with violence against the rock from whence they came. They tried it several times, but at last grew weary; and being often thrown against the rock they were much bruised, and the skin torn off their bodies in many places. So they were obliged to climb up their stairs again to the island, not knowing what to do. After some time they perceived the *Indians* on the shore, to whom they cried out. These saw and pitied them, but gave them little hope of help. Yet they made haste down to the fort, and told the commandant where two of their brothers were. He persuaded 'em to try all possible means of relieving the two poor *Indians*; and it was done in this manner. The water that runs on the east side of this island is shallow, especially a little above the island towards the eastern shore. The commandant caused poles to be made and pointed with iron: Two *Indians* took upon them to walk to this island by the help of these poles, to save the other poor creatures, or perish themselves. They took leave of their Friends as if they were going to death. Each had two such poles in his hands, to set to the bottom of the stream, to keep them steady. So

went and got to the island, and having given poles to the two poor *Indians* there, they all returned safely to the main. Those two *Indians* who in the above mentioned manner were first brought to this island, are yet alive. They were nine Days on the island, and almost starved to death.---Now since the road to this island has been found, the *Indians* go there often to kill deer, which have tried to cross the river above the fall, and were driven upon the island by the stream: But if the King of *France* would give me all *Canada*, I would not venture to go to this island; and were you to see it, Sir, I am sure you would have the same sentiment.---On the west side of this island are some small islands or rocks of no consequence. The east side of the river is almost perpendicular, the west side more sloping. In former times a part of the rock at the fall, which is at the west side of the island, hung over in such a manner, that the water which fell perpendicularly from it, left a vacancy below, so that people could go under between the rock and the water; but the prominent part some years since broke off and fell down.---The breadth of the fall, as it runs in a semicircle, is reckon'd to be about six arpents. The island is in the middle of the fall, and from it to each side is almost the same breadth: The breadth of the island at its lower end is two thirds of an arpent, or thereabouts.---Below the fall, in the holes of the rocks, are great plenty of eels, which *Indians* and *French* catch with their hands without other means: I sent down

two *Indian* boys, who directly came up with twenty fine ones. Every day, when the sun shines, you see here from ten o'clock in the morning to two in the afternoon, below the fall, and under you, where you stand at the side of the fall, a glorious rainbow, and sometimes two, one within another. I was so happy as to be at the fall on a fine clear day, and it was with great delight I view'd this rainbow, which had almost all the colours you see in a rainbow in the air. The more vapours, the brighter and clearer is the rainbow. I saw it on the east side of the fall, in the bottom, under the place where I stood, but above the water. When the wind carries the vapours from that place, the rainbow is gone, but appears again as soon as new vapours come. From the fall to the landing above it, where the canoes from lake *Erie* put ashore (or from the fall to the upper end of the carrying-place) is half a mile. Lower the canoes dare not come, lest they should be obliged to try the fate of the two *Indians*, and perhaps with less success. They have often found below the fall pieces of human bodies, perhaps of drunken *Indians*, that have unhappily come down the fall. I was told at *Oswego*, that in *October*, or thereabouts, such plenty of feathers are to be found here below the fall, that a man in a day's time can gather enough of them for several beds, which feathers they said came off the birds killed at the fall. I asked the *French*, if this was true? They told me they had never seen any such thing; but that if the feathers

were pick'd off the dead birds there might be such a quantity. The *French* told me, they had often thrown whole great trees into the water above, to see them tumble down the fall: They went down with surprising swiftness, but could never be seen afterwards; whence 'twas thought there was a bottomless deep or abyss just under the fall. I am too of opinion, that there must be a vast deep here; yet I think if they had watched very well, they might have found the trees at some distance below the fall. The rock of the fall consists of a grey limestone.

Here you have, Sir, a short description of this famous *Niagara* cataract: you may depend on the truth of what I write you. You must excuse me if you find in my account, no extravagant wonders. I cannot make nature otherwise than I find it. I had rather it should be said of me in time to come, that I related things as they were, and that all is found to agree with my Description, than to be esteemed a false wonder-maker. I have seen some other things in this my Journey, an account of which I know would gratify your curiosity; but time at present will not permit me to write more; and I hope shortly to see you.

Yours, &c.

PETER KALM.

While the foregoing was reading, SALMANUS, quite inattentive to things of this kind, hung over the *London Magazine*, and muttering to himself, seem'd to disregard what company he was in:



in: upon which HILARIO, smiling, cried,—"Prithee, good friend, let us enjoy the fruits of your contemplation; what part of *Classic* ground is it (for *Classic* ground I am sure it is) you are travelling over?" "I'll read it you, he rejoin'd, somewhat roughly.

## SIR,

A New history of *Cleopatra* having been lately published at *Paris*, in which the author, M. *Marmontel*, gives the character of that famous queen; those who have either read or heard acted our famous tragedy, called, *All for Love, or the World well Lost*, will be pleased to see this character in *English*; therefore I send it you as follows:

"*Cleopatra* was beautiful, but that splendor of beauty, which had triumphed over the heart of *Cæsar*, and according to fame, that of *Cnæius*, the son of the great *Pompey*, was become the weakest of her charms. *Cæsar's* love had inspired her with a noble ambition. She imagined herself worthy of the empire of the world; and she had no way of coming at it but by the conquest of hearts. To her it was of the utmost importance to study the art of pleasing; and no one, I believe, ever applied herself to it with so much success. To a magnanimous, elevated, and daring soul, nature in her added a bright, lively, and jovial wit. She had an exquisite taste, a delicate ear, and she was a lover of every sort of pleasure, which she varied without ceasing. Applying herself less to the satisfaction of her desires, than to the inspiring of such as were new, the ear-

tainty of being agreeable, never made her neglect the means of appearing more amiable; and tho' she was sincerely in love, there was not an artifice which she did not practise for making herself beloved.

Quick in observing every motion of the heart, which she intended either to gain or preserve, she knew how to inspire it seasonably with fear, desire, hope, confidence and jealousy, joy and grief; employing by turns, with inconceivable dexterity, tenderness and caprice, ingenuity and dissimulation, coldness and transport. At those times when she seemed to abandon herself most to her inclinations, she made them subservient to her designs, and there was policy even in her getting drunk. One can hardly say which had in her the pre-eminence, the gifts of nature, or the refinements of art. But both these advantages she made so good use of, that tho' reduced to the weakest of the two, she managed so well, that her loss of the other became imperceptible. In short, *Cleopatra* united every thing that was most capable of inflaming the passion of a man, or flattering the pride of a hero!"

This is the character of *Cleopatra*, as given by our *French* author, and it seems in every part to be pretty just, except where he talks of the sincerity of her love; for I doubt much, if she was ever sincerely in love, it being a rule with me, that no true friendship is to be expected from a man, who has once prostituted his honour; nor true love from a woman, who has once prostituted her virtue.

I have, it is true, within my

own knowledge, observed some exceptions; but I believe the rule will generally hold true; and I am persuaded, that whatever *Cleopatra* pretended, there was no sincerity in her love for *Mark Antony*. Her precipitate flight from the sea-fight at *Actium*, was, I think, a proof of it; for I suspect, that her flight proceeded more from policy than any womanish fear. She knew she could easily excuse it to her lover, in case he should come off victor; and in case of his being vanquished, she thought she could make a merit of it with *Augustus*.

If at her death she had shewn any sign of female timidity, her flight at *Actium* might have been imputed to that weakness; but when she saw, that, instead of adorning the bed of *Augustus*, she was doomed only to grace his triumph, she behaved more like a *Roman* hero, than a weak, fearful woman.

This, however, she did not resolve on, till after she had tried all her art to make a new conquest of *Augustus*, which was not surely a sign of her having been ever sincerely in love with *Antony*; and therefore we may justly conclude, that, like most other courtezans, she was in love with the fortune,

not the person of the man; and that her heriack death proceeded from her pride, not her love; which sort of pride was in that age deemed a virtue, and in high repute; and therefore *Horace* has celebrated her death in the two following beautiful stanzas.

\* *Ausa et jacentem visere regiam  
Vultu sereno fortis, et asperas  
Tractare serpentes, ut atrum  
Corpore combiberet venenum  
Deliberata morte feracior:  
Sævis liburnis, scilicet invadens,  
Privata deduci superbo  
Non humilis mulier triumpho.*

I am, SIR, &c.

Don't lay the book aside, good *SALMANUS*, says *PALAMÉDES*; pray turn to the next page, and read the paper from the *Fool*, on the mischiefs of that too fashionable vice, *keeping Mistresses*, and dishonouring matrimony. I am afraid the morals of many are so far corrupted, that no arguments, however perswasive, will be of any effect: yet there are some, I think, in that letter, worthy the attention of men of sense, and such as ought to draw 'em to a consideration of their folly, and if not awaken 'em to virtue, at least awaken them to

\* *Unmov'd she saw her state destroy'd,  
Her palace made a lonely void;  
With fearless hand she dar'd to grasp  
The writhings of the wrathful asp:  
And suck the poison thro' her veins,  
Resolv'd on death, and fiercer from its pains.  
Then scorn'd to be led, the boast  
Of mighty Cæsar's naval host;  
And arm'd with more than mortal spleen,  
Refrains in triumph, and expires a queen.*

FRANCIS.

their

their own interest: permit me to read.

S I R,

I AM one of those compassion-ate fools that have a feeling for the miseries of their fellow-creatures, and am myself hurt by their distresses, when it is not in my power to relieve them; for which reason, I have spent some time in looking out for a situation, where I may, as much as possible, avoid this inconvenience, and have at last found it in a remote country village. I am surrounded by honest, industrious neighbours, where man and wife join frugality to labour, for the mutual and comfortable support of themselves and their offspring, and having but one common and inseparable interest to pursue, live in the most perfect harmony, and are more above want than short of superfluity. You must know, cousin, it is a common practice with me in my walks, or rather saunterings about the village, to call in upon some or other of my neighbours almost every day; and I must own, that the neatness and good order of their cottages, and the robust, healthy appearance of their children, procured to them by the honest industry and paternal affections of their parents, afforded me the highest satisfaction, and bring to my mind the encomiums you have often bestowed on the married state, when the parties act up to their proper characters. These scenes, and my own experience (being myself blessed with a virtuous good wife, and what the world generally calls fine children) convince me, that there is

no state is this life so much to be envied, tho' too frequently made the subject of ridicule by the polite world in general, and by our family in particular: nay, I am told that there are men in your corrupt city, who dare even boast of keeping harlots in their houses, and yet audaciously deride their neighbours who live in credit and reputation in the married state, as if adultery and fornication were authorized by law, and matrimony but barely tolerated; but let such vain wretches take an impartial view of their own and the married man's condition, and then see which is the most proper subject of ridicule and contempt: the married man, by his contract, frequently raises a woman to, or at least maintains her, in a rank and reputation, which, if she does not forfeit by her own misconduct, most justly entitles her to the caresses of her friends, and the esteem of the most sensible part of mankind in general; for what character is there in life more amiable and endearing than a virtuous wife, careful of her husband's interest, by prudence and frugality in the management of his family, and studious to promote his happiness, and alleviate his cares, by a courteous, kind, and condescending behaviour?

The keeper, on the other hand, deprives his woman of that rank and reputation, which did entitle her to esteem, subjects her to the contempt and indignation of her friends, and excludes her from every enjoyment in life, unless she can find it in the conversation of her undoer, or of other unhappy women in her own wretched

ed situation. Again, if the married man becomes a father of children, they afford him joy and comfort, and are a cement to the affections of their common parents, who now jointly exert themselves in promoting their happiness and well being, not only by making a suitable provision of worldly goods for them, but by training them up in the paths of virtue and religion, whereby to secure their eternal as well as temporal happiness; whereas the kept mistress is no longer pregnant, but care is taken (at least too frequently) to prevent the birth of a child, which the parents would be ashamed to own; and if in spite of medicine it does come to life, it is generally an orphan from its birth, destitute of that care and tenderness necessary for the support of infancy; and if it does struggle through these disadvantages, and grow up, is generally exposed to poverty and disgrace in this world, and for what the parents care, to misery in a future state.—Once more: By matrimony new relations and friends are acquired, the interests of families united and strengthened, and all become more or less, subservient to the good of each other: But take a harlot into your house, her first care will be to alienate your affections from your relations and friends, and sow dissention between them and you, that so you may have no advisers to warn you from your folly, nor she be interrupted in the wicked schemes she may lay for the ruin of you and your family. But indeed, when a man once falls into this scene of life,

he almost unavoidably discards his relations; for, are they of the female sex, he must be abandoned to the last degree, if he suffers them to be spectators of his vice and folly, which alone would give room to suspect their virtue, and have a great tendency to ruin their reputation. Are they of the other sex, and perhaps dependent upon him, the tyranny and hatred of the woman towards them, would make their lives unsupportable in his house, and drive them to a necessity of dishonouring themselves; not to mention the fatal influence such an example may naturally have upon the morals of youth; for how should that appear a crime to them, which they see openly practised, perhaps by their fathers, uncles, or masters, whose examples ought, in most cases, to be the rule of their actions? I believe it is needless to carry the comparison any farther, though it will infallibly hold in favour of matrimony, *ad infinitum*; so that if you think that what I have already said, can be of any use towards awakening these, or even one of these deluded, cheated men, out of their fatal lethargy, or will make them treat matrimony with more modesty and deference for the future, then lay it before the publick; but if you think there is too strong a tincture of the blood of our family in the author, then, for their sakes, commit it to the flames.

I am, &c.

Don't you observe, says POLITIAN, a few pages further,

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a character of the Duke of Marlborough? At the Conclusion of which, the writer gives us some lines, "which says he, as they were compos'd by the inimitable Mr. Addison, we no ways question, but the generality of our readers will be pleas'd with seeing." But he is mistaken; for those lines were written by Mr. Welford, and how great a paradox soever it may seem to put Welford in competition with Addison, yet I think, we may safely say, Addison could not have written a better Poem: For prodigious as his genius was in other things, he certainly had not a mean one for poetry. The copy in the Magazine is a very imperfect one: I have a manuscript of them here, which I'll read you.

The Speech of the Genius of the Duke of Marlborough.

**A**WFUL hero, Malin, rise! Sleepy charms I come to break.

Hither turn thy languid eyes,  
Lo! thy genius calls, awake.

Well survey this faithful plan,  
Which relates thy life's great story;

'Tis a short but crowded span,  
Full of triumph, full of glory.

One by one, thy deeds review,  
Sieges, battles, thick appear,  
Former wonders lost in new,  
Greatly fill each pompous year.

This is *Blenheim's* crimson field,  
Wet with gore, with slaughter stain'd,  
There, retiring squadrons yeild,  
And a deathless wreath is gain'd.

5.  
Dwell on these while life stay last,  
The utmost bliss to man allow'd;  
It to hear his actions pass,  
And to own them great and good.

6.  
But 'tis gone, O mortal born!  
Quick the transient scenes remove,  
Let them pass with noble scorn,  
Thine are worlds which rowl above.

7.  
Poets, prophets, hero's, kings,  
Pleas'd; thy ripe approach foresee,

Men who asted wondrous things,  
Thy's there's none compar'd to thee.

Foremost in the patriots band,  
Shining with distinguish'd ray,  
See thy friend *Codrington* stand;  
See he beckons thee away.

8.  
Yonder seats and fields of light,  
Let thy reviv'd thoughts explore,  
Wishing, panting for thy sight,  
Half an angel, man no more.

9.  
"There is something, POLITIAN, said *Philis* on the other side of your paper: pray let us hear: nothing rejoind POLITIAN, but some compliments from a lady to the author of the foregoing lines.

To the Author of the admirable Lines on the Duke of Marlborough.

By a Lady.

**A**WFUL poet take thy place,  
By triumphant *Marlboro's* side;  
Hero's think it no disgrace,  
Bays and laurels are ally'd.

Let



2.  
Let us blend their friendly shade,  
That they may for ever grow,  
*Marlbro'* is immortal made,  
But thy numbers make him so.

3.  
Fame two different paths affords,  
To her ever shining seat,  
By our pens, and by our swords,  
Sparkling from one godlike heat.

4.  
He who can with verse controul,  
All the passions of the mind :  
Or inspire the languid soul,  
Shall not fame his temples bind ?

5.  
Yes, the goddess will be thine,  
And thy coy embraces meet :  
In thy verse I see her shine,  
And her trophies at thy feet.

6.  
Let his mighty arm decline  
With fatigue of glory fir'd,  
Here the conqueror will shine,  
In thy praises be admir'd.

7.  
When *Almanza's* bloody plain,  
Shall no more appear to fight,  
He'll triumph in thy lines again,  
There renew the noble fight.

8.  
When the *Gallick* colours fade,  
Which the hero bravely won,  
And those tow'rs in dust are laid  
Which in blood he trod upon.

9.  
He who paints the glorious plan,  
And so well adorns the story,  
Shou'd with the immortal man,  
Sung so finely, share the glory.

10.  
Martyrs, prophets, heroes, kings,  
Pleas'd thy rising genius see,  
Men who acted wondrous things  
Yet they cou'd not write like thee.

11.  
Tho' each star a world cou'd boast,  
Where a thousand *Milton's* shine,  
Sure in all the glorious host,  
None has nobler lays than thine.

12.  
Many *Marlbro's* may we see,  
From thy *Phenix* numbers spring,  
Who to be so sung by thee  
May perform some mighty thing.

13.  
Oh, cou'd *Marlbro'* hear thy charms,  
Miracles they wou'd perform :  
Youth wou'd animate his veins,  
And the dying fibers warm.

14.  
Every *Adamantine* bar  
Wou'd before thy verse retire  
And the trophies of the war  
Crown thy more victorious lyre.

15.  
Say what raptures did inspire,  
When the wondrous lines were  
wrought ;

What new beauty gave the fire,  
And immortaliz'd thy thought.

" My dear, quoth *NICKAN-  
DER—pardonnez moi—* methinks  
we grow wondrous insignificant :  
Ay, damn'd queer and stupid  
foregad—permit me to make you  
laugh with a piece of my faceti-  
ous friend, *Doctor Hill's*, that  
divine writer of *Lucina sine con-  
cubitu* : Oh, what humour, what  
elegance is there ! Faith, he  
rallies the F. R. S's most egre-  
giously *dagone*. A fine fellow—a  
sweet soul, split me.

A way to catch WILD-DUCKS,  
LAND-FOWLS, CARPS,  
ROACH, and DACE ; from  
the *Philosophical Transactions*.  
With REMARKS from *Dr.*  
*Hill's Review of the Works, of*  
*the Royal Society, just pub-*  
*lished.*

THE royal society, says *Dr.*  
*Hill*, having been at all  
times ready to promote useful arts,  
have

have published in the philosophical transactions, a great variety of methods of taking birds, fishes, and other animals useful for food, without the expence of nets or gun-powder. Of these take the following specimens; and first for catching **WILD-DUCKS**; the method is this:

“Procure an earthen pot or jar, that will come on upon your head, so as to cover it completely: cut two holes in it for the advantage of seeing, and then fastening it about your neck with a bandage, take off your cloaths, and walk into the river where the Ducks are: take care to enter above them in the stream, and to skulk down in such a manner, that only your head, thus covered with the pot, be above water. When you are amongst the thickest of them, take one by the legs, and pull it under water, then seize upon another in the same manner, and so on, till you have taken the whole covey, and then march out again.”

**REMARK.** This discovery, which was communicated very early to the royal society, by Mr. *Strachan*, is of *Indian* origin; and wants nothing to recommend it to the practice of these nations, but an art to make Wild Ducks less wild than they are; and an act, that no persons be employed in this new philosophical method of catching them; but such as are five feet and a half high, and that the rivers frequented by Wild-ducks, be all made sound at bottom, and just five feet deep. This done, the remarker proposes, by

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way of improvement, that the artist, instead of pulling the Ducks down by the legs, should watch his opportunity of pulling them down by their heads, as they are thrusting them into the water to feed, which would effectually prevent their squalling, and would seem to their companions, as if they were only diverting themselves by diving; thus they would be less liable to be frightened away till the whole covey was secured. And now, adds the remarker, if any method can be supposed to excel this in ease and practicability, it is the bacon scheme proposed to this society some years since, but industriously suppressed, like many other noble and useful discoveries, because it seemed to interfere with this already published; but we who are very earnest to make our book an useful supplement to the philosophical transactions, shall give the due honour to the ingenious member who proposed it, by inserting it here:

“Tie to the end of a long string a piece of fat bacon, two inches long, and half an inch thick; let the other end of the string be fastened to a tree or post, then leave it the whole night: the first Duck that comes will eat the bacon, as the worthy member who proposed the method observes, and will void it again in a few minutes; it will then be gobbled up by another, and after that by a third, and so on, each voiding it soon after the swallowing, and the string continuing fixed to it, and regularly passing through the guts

R

“of

“ of the whole covey ; thus, in  
 “ the morning, a whole string of  
 “ Ducks will be found ready  
 “ catch'd, and there needs only  
 “ the drawing in the string to  
 “ take them all up.”

Whether this rival method, concludes the remarker, was proposed during the life of the author of the first, we cannot tell ; but it should seem to have been so by the disregard that was paid to it ; nor can we pretend to affirm, whether it was proposed to the whole society, or only to such a set of members as at this day manage that body, in one of their private meetings : as we are well assured, however, that its author was a member of the royal society, and that he devised it for the good of that body, and was desirous of having it printed in their works, we cannot but think it our duty to preserve the remembrance of it, and, at the same time, to remind the society, from the utter impossibility, as the case stands, of settling the chronology of this discovery, how careful they ought to be in registering every thing that comes before them, and of what real importance their publications are to the world.

In another chapter the remarker observes, that as the above discoveries extend but to half the fowler's business, and leave him to seek in regard to those birds that do not swim, the philosophical transactions of the royal society, that never leave people in the lurch in this manner, in No. 137. afford us a method, yet more simple and practicable than the former, which has for its ob-

ject land birds only. Its author is Sir ROBERT MORAY, and the method is this, which the proposer says is in common use in the island of *Hirta*.

“ Choose a damp misty evening, get upon a hill, lie down flat upon your back, and open your breast ; continue in this posture for some time, the birds that are flying about will perch upon your breast ; when you have nothing to do but to slide your hands gently towards them, and seizing them by the legs, use them at discretion.”

REMARK. Though the remarker declares his strong inclination for bringing all the discoveries of the royal society into use, he is yet puzzled to point out any other way to secure this of success, but by applying, thro' the society's means, for an act to make birds blind from next St. Andrew's day ; he is aware, however, that even then some, not of the society, may think the birds in this condition, would not find their way to the people ; and therefore he thinks it unfair to rob the inventor of the famous method of catching sparrows, by laying salt upon their tails, of his due praise, as an original, by paying a compliment to Sir ROBERT MORAY, who has only improved the hint.

The next discovery taken notice of is a way to catch carps, and stands in No. 95. of the transactions : its author Mr. **TEMPLER**.

“ Feel in the water of several ponds till you find some that is warmer than ordinary, in this

" you may be assured there are  
 " carps in plenty : go to the sides  
 " of it, and grope among the  
 " weeds till you feel some of  
 " them; then getting your fin-  
 " gers under the belly of one of  
 " them, tickle it for some time,  
 " and finally, slip your finger in-  
 " to the gills, and toss it out of  
 " the water. Thus you may  
 " catch a great number." Mr.  
 TEMPLER adds, " that if you  
 " can find where they lie in clear  
 " water, you may catch them by  
 " throwing a casting-net over  
 " them."

REMARK. The tickling, and  
 the casting-net, we presume, has  
 nothing new. The great disco-  
 very Mr. TEMPLER has made,  
 is, that we may know where  
 the carps are by the heat of the  
 water: but, like other societarian  
 authors, though he has pointed  
 out an admirable discovery, he  
 has omitted to tell us the means  
 of making use of it, as all the  
 carp ponds are hardly boiling hot.  
 The robbers of fish-ponds will  
 therefore do well to carry a pocket  
 thermometer about them, to pre-  
 vent their wetting their fingers  
 in vain. The owners of carp-  
 ponds stand in no need of this  
 assistance, because they probably  
 know where their carps are with-  
 out this valuable discovery.

The last improvement of this  
 kind taken notice of by Dr. HILL,  
 is in No. 478. of the Transactions,  
 and is a way to catch Roach and  
 Dace, communicated by Mr. AR-  
 DERON, and practised, as that  
 gentleman says, though the re-  
 marker doubts the fact, at a coun-  
 try town within five miles of the  
 city of *Norwich*.

" They cut, says Mr. AR-  
 DERON, a thorn off the com-  
 " mon white-thorn bush, and  
 " fashion it into the shape of  
 " the consonant V, but very  
 " wide at the top: they tie a  
 " thread to the part of it which  
 " represents the narrow bottom  
 " of the V, and drawing a worm  
 " over one of the points, they  
 " carry it on to the other, taking  
 " in the string with it; in this  
 " manner they let it into the wa-  
 " ter, and when the fish has  
 " swallowed it, the jerk he gives  
 " in order to get away, draws  
 " the thorn a-crofs in his mouth,  
 " and he is hung fast by it."

REMARK. What is the ut-  
 most use of this important dis-  
 covery? why, poorly supplying  
 the place of a farthing fish-hook.  
 What is that society then that  
 can attend in full body to such  
 miserable matters? that can  
 approve, applaud, and return  
 thanks for the communication?  
 nay, and can order this to be  
 printed in their transactions, and  
 be at the expence of a figure to  
 express it? we had the happiness  
 of being present on the occasion,  
 and of seeing the president rise  
 with a majestic importance from  
 the chair of state, and say, *Gentle-  
 men, you will be pleased to return  
 your thanks to Mr. BAKER, and  
 desire him to return your Thanks  
 to Mr. ARDERON, for his new,  
 curious, and useful communica-  
 tion.*

From this short specimen of  
 Dr. HILL's review, the reader  
 may form some judgment of his  
 manner. But the pertinence of  
 his remarks, the sprightliness of  
 his fancy, and the keenness of his

fatire, is only to be seen by reading his book, which abounds with a flow of lively railery, and useful hints, from one end to the other.

"You seem fond of humour, young gentleman, says Sir *Lionel*. "Humour-----ay, faith, Sir, replied the gallant-----'tis the very essence of my existence: take a-way humour and intrigue, and what an insupportable load would this system of members be! "Intrigue, Sir, rejoined the Knight, why I hope you don't keep a mistress? "Not a mistress--damme, Sir, take ye me for a man of so little taste?-----Oh! oh! I see now you have a mind to pump me: ey, ey, so you shall; but you shall be damn'd cunning, Sir: no, no, let me alone, let me alone for that-----oh! my dear divine little pretty damn'd *Charlotte*! "Amazing indeed, quoth Sir *Lionel*: you did not attend then at all to the letter from the Pool, I find: pray let me read you a piece from the *Universal Magazine*, a performance, where indeed it is scarce to be supposed we should meet with any thing good; but this is short, very short.

**M**AN is a thoughtful and rational being, else he could not be accountable for his actions: and yet, from a survey of his general conduct, one would scarce imagine he ever *thought or reasoned* at all. The happiness of old age in a great measure depends upon the regularity of youth; but what little forecast is there discernible in young men to make that reasonable and happy provision? Heat and passion, generally speaking, are their bosome-counsellors: few

have judgment enough to discern what is commendable, and fewer have prudence to correct their follies. Inconstancy and want of thought appear in every action: they follow the bent of present inclination, without sense of duty, friendship, or gratitude. They are altogether impatient of instruction and reproof, and deaf to the commands of reason and virtue. In short, they are slaves to the irregular motions of passion, and false pleasure is their principal delight.

I have been carried into these reflections by a very dear purchased experience of the reality and truth of them. I had the happiness to be born to a fortune sufficient to have supported me in the progress of any study, and was blest with parts so lively and quick, that I impute my neglect of application to nothing more than their vivacity. I read men more than books, but my misfortune was to make an improper choice. The serious and thoughtful were dull and insipid to me; the gay and debonnair were the companions I most admired. My fortune enabled me to keep a slender equipage, and my ill-chosen friends gave me encouragement and help to hasten the consumption of it. Schemes of gallantry captivated my very soul, and if any unwelcome thought ever stole in upon me to chastise my conduct, *drinking* was the remedy, (though a very deceitful one) to drive from my mind such an intruding fiend. Two beastly deities became the only objects of my adoration: *I rose up early to follow strong drink*, and nocturnal debauchery too often inflamed me.

The



The inconveniences however of both gave a happy turn to my thoughts, and the decay of my fortune awaken'd my reason, and was very instrumental in ripening my judgment.

I now thought it time to recover what I had lost. I applied myself with diligence to the study of the law: in a few years was called to the bar, and became eminent enough to recall my wasted fortune with a plentiful interest. I now live without practice, and can review all that I have done for *others*, without any reason to repent that I have enriched *myself*. My only penance (and I apprehend nothing but death will end it) is my suffering for follies committed, when I had no thought. My body, in almost every vessel of it, daily reproaches me, and every alteration of the air adds severity to my pains. In this particular I am esteemed as a well regulated *barometer*; and more application could not be made to me, if I had the sole power of the weather. Not a soul will stir either on a journey, or for pleasure, before he's satisfied from me whether he must take his furtout with him. I don't doubt, was I to take but moderate fees for my advice in this single point, but I should soon acquire an immense fortune.

These hints, I assure you, are not made to encourage youthful debauchery, in order to acquire such knowledge from experience; for I can safely satisfy you that nothing in reality can be a dearer purchase. I intend these reflections rather as dissuaves from such malignant poison, too apt to spread

itself amongst unthinking youth. And if the certainty of these observations will tend to the preservation of any from the like misfortune, I shall be contented to be made the parish weather-glass to the day of my death. My pains, instead of receiving comfort from an addition of companions in misery, will be very much asswaged, if the terror of them shall keep others from deserv'ing the same.

"This is a subject, says Mr. WATCHTIDE, so unbounded, and, I fear, so very useless to reform that fine gentleman, we should do well to drop it. And pray,—let me see,—oh, here it is, a little matter from the *British Magazine*.

ON Sunday, the 11th of October, about twelve at noon, the inhabitants of this city and neighbourhood were alarmed by reports like that of the firing three cannon at a distance: the last report was followed by a whizzing noise, which continued some minutes; and round a particular spot was heard a crash, like that of the branch of a tree torn from its trunk; at which spot there fell a stone of an uncommon composition. Nothing luminous appeared in the air; but many affirm, they saw something black, which looked like a hawk darting after his prey with amazing velocity. I did not see the stone till after it was removed from the place where it fell; but I was assured by those who did see it, that it was about the size of a two-quart bottle, and that it continued intensely hot for more than an hour after it fell, and

and emitted a sulphureous smell like that of burnt powder, which was very sensibly felt by those who first approached it. By the fall it was broken in pieces, the largest of which weighed about twenty pounds. The outside was blackish, and very hard, the inside greyish, intermixed with little sparkling particles that were easily separated. The hole it made in the ground was inconsiderable, being little more than a foot in diameter, and half a foot in depth, falling in a stratum of hard and almost impenetrable gravel. The common people think this stone the effect of thunder, and call it a thunder-bolt; but it appears to me to be quite another thing; first, because the noise that accompany'd it was heard for fifteen leagues round at the same instant, whereas the loudest thunder is seldom heard above five or six leagues. Secondly, because I observed, that this stone was composed only of stone and particles of iron, which, when reduced to powder, appeared thro' a microscope like an infinity of little chrystals, very transparent, the shining particles attracting each other, as a knife that is touch'd with a load-stone, attracts iron; which sufficiently proves that this stone is the true marcasite, or a mineral metallic matter. What appears most surprising is, the manner by which it must have been driven into the air, and convey'd to the place where it was found: for my own part, I am inclined to think, it must have proceeded from an eruption somewhere near, in the nature of a volcano, occasioned by the sudden firing of the sul-

phureous matter pent up in the subterraneous caverns of the earth, which being kindled, would produce the same effect as a powder-mine blown into the air. We read in several relations of more surprising effects proceeding from similar causes in hot countries: and it is reported, that pieces of the same kind of stone were picked up in other parishes at a greater distance from hence than that of *Nicra*, which is not above half a league. If this be true, my conjecture will appear still more probable. Perhaps it may not be impossible to discover the very spot where the earth opened to eject this stone; for I am told, the clap was more violent about six leagues off, towards *St. Leo*, than any where else; and therefore there is reason to conclude, that the eruption proceeded from some of those cantons where mines had been discovered some years ago.

The editor, you see, observes, that it is not improbable, notwithstanding Mr. *Huai's* conjecture, that a stone of the consistence above described, might be generated in the air, as he shall endeavour to shew in some future number.

"What think you of it, *POLITIAN*?" Really, added *POLITIAN*, I pretend to no great skill in matters of this kind; but at our next meeting, we shall have our ingenious friend *Salter*, one of the best naturalists, I am told, of the age; from him, perhaps, we may be favour'd with some solution of this phenomenon, and many more entertaining particulars in his favourite science, natural philosophy." "Don't you

remember,

remember, POLITIAN, said PALAMEDES, we have frequently talk'd of the interment of king Charles; there's a curious article in *Cave's Magazine* from the *Harlian* library concerning it:—give me leave to read it just as I find it.

Mr. URBAN.

I Inclose an article, which is inserted (vol. ii. p. 169, &c.) in the *Harlian Miscellany*, and has been the occasion of several disputes and reflections: the truth of the whole relation is warmly maintained by some; but divers particulars are asserted to be improbable, if not impossible, by others. I think, that there is great room to doubt, and that some further lights may be acquired by proposing it in your magazine. If you agree with me, be pleased to distinguish the paragraphs with the figure which I have added to the end of each; and to prefix the number of each paper, as I conceive they will bear to be distinguished, annexing the bracket [, which I perceive is your mark for insertions, or observations of an editor. I have sent you the heads of my suspicions, but you need not publish them yet. Perhaps something more satisfactory may be obtained by enquiring of old people in proper places, now the rancor of party is worn off.—I suppose the first paragraph to be the title of the MS. and the four next to be the editor's instructions, kindly to let the reader know what it contains.

An account of the burial of king Charles I. and of Oliver Crom-

well: in which it appears, how Oliver's friends contrived to secure his body from future disgrace, and to expose the corpse of king Charles to be substituted in the punishment and ignominy designed for the usurper's body. MS.

Amongst other papers, the following MS. was carefully preserved by my lord Oxford. It contains an extract from the journal of the house of commons; which honourable house, resolving to disgrace the name of the late usurper Oliver Cromwell, as far as lay in their power, ordered his body to be taken up, and to be first hanged on the gallows at Tyburn, and then to be burnt. [2

This order was pursued by the serjeant of that honourable house so far, as to find a coffin with Oliver's name, and usurped titles, at the east-end of the middle isle of Henry VII's chapel, in Westminster-Abby. [3

This, with an account where the said inscription is, or was, within a few years ago, to be seen, is written in a very fair hand.

Then, in two different hands, there follows the most remarkable account of a counter-interment of the arch traitor, as well as the reason and contrivance to secure his body from that expected ignominy, and to continue the revenge of king Charles's enemies, even to the disgrace of substituting the body of the beheaded king, in the punishment intended by a justly enraged people, upon the dead body of the usurper. [5

[PAPER

## [PAPER I.]

SOON after the restoration, the then serjeant of the House of Commons was ordered, by the house to go with his officers to St. Peter's, Westminster, and demand the body of *Oliver Cromwell*, buried there, to be taken up, in order to be disposed in the manner the house should adjudge fitting.

Whereupon the said serjeant went, and, in the middle aisle of *Henry the Seventh's* chapel, at the east end, upon taking up the pavement, in a vault, was found his corpse; in the inside of whose coffin, and upon the breast of the corpse, was laid a copper-plate, finely gilt, inclosed in a thin case of lead, on the one side whereof, were engraved the arms of *England*, empaled with the arms of *Oliver*; and, on the reverse, the following *Legenda*, viz.

*Oliverus Protector Reipublicæ Anglicæ, Scæ iæ, & Hiberniæ, Natus 25 April. 1599, Inauguratus 16 Dec. 1653, Mortuus 3 Sept. Anno 1658, Hic Situs est.*

The said serjeant, believing the plate to be gold, took it pretendedly, as his fee; and Mr. *Giffard* of *Colchester*, who married the serjeant's daughter, has now the plate, which, his father-in-law told him, he came by, in the manner above related.

## [PAPER II.]

A Counter-Interment of the aforesaid Arch-Traitor, as averred, and ready to be deposed (if occasion required) by Mr. ----- *Barkstead*, who daily frequents *Richard's Coffee-House*, within *Temple-Bar*, being Son to *Bark-*

*stead*, the Regicide, that was executed as such, soon after the Restoration, the son being, at the time of the said Arch-Traitor's death, about the age of 13 years.

THAT the said regicide *Barkstead*, being lieutenant of the *Tower of London*, and a great confident of the usurper, did, among other such confidents, in the time of the usurper's sickness, desire to know where he would be buried: To which, he answered, where he had obtained the greatest victory and glory, and as nigh the spot as could be guessed; where the heat of the action was, viz. in the field at *Naseby*, County of *Northampton*; which accordingly was thus performed. At midnight (soon after his death) being first embalm'd, and wrapp'd in a leaden coffin, he was, in a hearse, convey'd to the said field, the said Mr. *Barkstead*, by order of his father, attending close to the hearse; and, being come to the field, there found, about the midst of it, a grave; dug about nine feet deep, with the green sod carefully laid on one side, and the mould on the other; in which, the coffin being soon put, the grave was instantly filled up, and the green sod laid exactly flat upon it, care being taken, that the surplus mould was clean taken away.

Soon after, like care was taken, that the said field was entirely ploughed up, and sown three or four years successively with wheat.

Several other material circumstances, relating to the said interment, the said Mr. *Barkstead* relates (too long to be here inserted) and particularly, after the

restoration,

restoration, his conference with the late (witty) duke of Buckingham, &c.

[13

[PAPER III.]

Talking over this account of *Barkstead's*, with the rev. Mr. *Sm---*, of *Q---*, whose father had long resided in *Florence*; as a merchant, and afterwards as minister from king *Charles II.* and had been well acquainted with the fugitives after the restoration, he assured me, he had often heard the same account by other hands: those miscreants always boasting, that they had wrecked their revenge against the father, as far as human foresight could carry it, by beheading him; whilst living; and making his best friends the executors of the utmost ignominies upon him, when dead. Asking him the particular meaning of the last sentence, he said, that *Oliver*, and his friends, apprehending the restoration of the *Stuart* family, and that all imaginable disgrace, on that turn, would be put upon his body, as well as memory, he contrived his own burial, as avowed by *Barkstead*; having all the theatrical honours of a pompous funeral paid to an empty coffin; into which, afterwards, was removed the corpse of the martyr, (which, by lord *Clarendon's* own account, had never truly, or certainly, been interred; and, after the restoration, when most diligently sought after, by the earls of *Southampton* and *Lindsy*, at the command of king *Charles II.* in order to a solemn removal, could nowhere, in the church where he was said to have been buried, be found) that, if any sentence should be pronounced, as upon his body,

it might effectually fall upon that of the king. That, on that order of the commons, in king *Charles II.* time, the tomb was broken down, and the body taken out of a coffin so inscribed, as mention'd in the serjeant's report, was from thence conveyed to *Tyburn*, and to the utmost joy and triumph of that crew of miscreants, hung publicly on the gallows, amidst an infinite crowd of spectators, almost infected with the noisomeness of the stench. The secret being only amongst that abandoned few, there was no doubt in the rest of the people, but the bodies, so exposed, were the bodies they were said to be; had not some, whose curiosity had brought them nearer to the tree, observed, with horror, the remains of a countenance they little had expected there; and that, on tying the cord, there was a strong seam about the neck, by which the head had been, as was supposed, immediately after the decollation, fastened again to the body. This being whispered about, and the numbers that came to the dismal sight hourly increasing, notice was immediately given of the suspicion to the attending officer, who dispatched a messenger to court, to acquaint them with the rumour; and the ill consequences the spreading or examining into it further, might have. On which the bodies were immediately ordered down, to be buried again, to prevent any infection. Certain is it, they were not burnt, as in prudence, for that pretended reason, might have been expected; as well as in justice, to have shewn the utmost detestation for their crimes, and the most lasting mark



of infamy they could inflict upon them. This was the account he gave. What truth there is in it, is not so certain. Many circumstances make the surmise not altogether improbable: as all those enthusiasts, to the last moment of their lives, ever gloried in the truth of it. [14

When PALAMEDES had done, turning over the leaves of the magazine, I am always rejoic'd, says he, to find in any performance benevolence and humanity: and, on my word, particularly esteem this magazine for that honesty of heart the compiler shews, and his great desire to be of service to mankind: these two short pieces sufficiently shew it.

Mr. URBAN,

THE season approaches in which that barbarous and unmanly custom of throwing at cocks is generally practis'd; and some, yet more brutal, gratify their cruelty on that emblem of innocence, the dove, in the same manner, to the reproach of our country, and the scandal of our species.

Permit me, therefore, on behalf of these guiltless, useful animals, to intreat all in authority, magistrates, peace-officers, parents, and masters of families, to exert themselves with the utmost vigour, in the suppression of this infamous and iniquitous custom; a custom which conduces to promote idleness, gaming, cruelty, and almost every species of wickedness.

And it is humbly hoped, that the honourable magistrates of these cities will be pleas'd to give such orders to the peace-officers, as

may effectually put an end to this horrid enormity, and secure to themselves the honour of abolishing a practice which is as absurd as it is offensive both to God and man, and which perhaps cannot be equall'd by any among the most ignorant and barbarous nations in the universe.

AS the *Gentleman's Magazine* does not consist chiefly of pieces to please the fancy, but of an agreeable mixture of the useful with the entertaining, on such a variety of subjects, I can't help looking at my twenty volumes as the most amusing and valuable set of books in my library, and hope they will be continued to double the number.

I don't doubt but Mr. Urban will be kind enough to give this a place as soon as convenient, and hope it will answer the intent.

It is well known that many families in London, (as well as in some towns where house-rent is high) are obliged to lodge and live up stairs, one, two, or three stories, according to their rank and fortune; we hear of frequent dreadful accidents by children falling through the windows, or by the sashes being lifted open, and the unhappy young things left (by carelessness) to gaze at passengers, or something else that takes their fancy.

Now I don't see any other use in lifting up a sash, but to let in fresh air to the room; if the lower sash was to be fixed, and the upper to slide down, it would answer the same end, and I am fully persuaded many lives would be saved.

There

There are some other fatal accidents that too often happen to young children, particularly by falling on the fire; it would be doing the publick great service if a stove was invented to hinder so common and terrible a disaster.

There is something already invented, which seems to answer pretty well where it is made use of; but as few persons will be at the expence until they are roused by some fatal catastrophe, if there was a stove invented to answer the purpose, I am fully persuaded no reasonable man, that had the least care for the preservation of his children, would be without it, peradventure it came within the price of the common stoves.

I have no mechanical head of myself, therefore won't pretend to invent one that will answer the purpose: but as numbers of gentlemen that read the magazine are qualified for it, I hope they'll be publick spirited enough to undertake it, and communicate their inventions, which will oblige many, in particular

*Warwick-street,*

*Jan. 15, 1751.*

D. R.

The little piece you have read last, says Mr. WATCHTIDE, brings to my mind Mr. *Fielding's* excellent pamphlet: Have you it, POLITIAN? No, replied he, but here is a pretty full account of it in the *Monthly Review*; 'tis an excellent piece, if we may guess from the extract, and the design highly laudable----Permit me to favour you with so useful an Amusement.

*An inquiry into the causes of the late increase of robbers, &c. with some proposals for remedying this growing evil. By Henry Fielding, Esq; barrister at law, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the County of Middlesex, and for the City and Liberty of Westminster. Observe pamphlet, price 2s. 6d. Printed for A. Millar.*

THE publick hath been hitherto not a little obliged to Mr. *Fielding* for the entertainment his gayer performances have afforded it; but now this gentleman hath a different claim to our thanks, for services of a more substantial nature. If he has been heretofore admired for his wit and humour, he now merits equal applause as a good magistrate, a useful and active member, and a true friend to his country. As few writers have shown so just and extensive a knowledge of mankind in general, so none ever had better opportunities for being perfectly acquainted with that class which is the main subject of this performance: a class of all others the most necessary and useful to all, yet the most neglected and despised; we mean the labouring part of the people.

In this treatise our author professes impartially to expose the present reigning vices, and largely and freely to examine the laws relating to the provision for the poor, and to the punishment of felons: and this he has done with much spirit, judgment and learning. In his preface he sets out with an explanation of the nature

and fundamentals of our political constitution; which, as he justly observes, is a word in the mouth of every man, and yet there is no subject on which our ideas are more confused and perplexed. "Some, continues he, when they speak of the constitution, confine their notions to the law; others to the legislature; others again to the governing or executive part; and many there are who jumble all these together in one idea. One error, however, is common to them all: for all seem to have the conception of something uniform and permanent, as if the constitution of *England* partook rather of the nature of the soil than of the climate, and was as fixed and constant as the former, not as changing and variable as the latter.-----Now in this word, the *constitution*, are included the original and fundamental law of the kingdom, from whence all powers are derived, and by which they are circumscribed; all legislative and executive authority; all those municipal provisions which are commonly called *the laws*; and *lastly*, the customs, manners, and habits of the people. These joined together, do, I apprehend, form the political, as the several members of the body the animal oeconomy, with the humours and habit, compose that which is called the natural constitution." In short, Mr. *Fielding* further explains this, by a comparison with the *Greek* philosophy concerning the soul, which some of them held to result from the harmonious composition of the several parts of the body; as musick from the several parts of a well-tuned instrument: in

the same manner, says he, from the disposition of the several parts in a state, arises that which we call the constitution.

"If the constitution, as I have above asserted, be the result of the disposition of the several parts, it follows, that this disposition can never be altered, without producing a proportional change in the constitution.

"Our known division, says Mr. *Fielding*, of the people of this nation, is into the nobility, the gentry, and the commonalty. What alterations have happen'd among the two former of these I shall not at present enquire; but that the last, in their customs, manners, and habits, are greatly changed from what they were, I think to make appear.-----And this our Author does by a view of the antient vassalage of the common people, who were all servilely subject to the superior ranks, by slavish tenures, the very names of which are now almost as little known to them as their nature. He then remarks on the vast alteration that trade has produced in the condition of the commonalty, and their present almost unbounded liberty, or rather licentiousness; and infers, that while the lower class hath acquired an immense addition of power, the civil power having not encreased, but decreased in the same proportion, is not able to govern them."---Thus far our abstract of the preface; which is followed by a short introduction, from which we shall give a passage or two, to explain our author's idea of the importance of his design.

"Then

"The great increase of robberies," says he, "within these few years, is an evil which to me appears to deserve some attention; and the rather as it seems (though already become so flagrant) not yet to have arrived to that height of which it is capable, and which it is likely to attain: for diseases in the political as in the natural body, seldom fail going on to their crisis, especially when nourish'd and encouraged by faults in the constitution."----- A little after he adds, "For my own part, I cannot help regarding these depredations in a more serious light: nor can I help wondering that a nation so jealous of her liberties, that from the slightest cause, and often without any cause at all, we are always murmuring at our superiors, should tamely and quietly support the invasion of her properties by a few of the lowest and vilest among us. Doth not this situation in reality level us with the most enslav'd countries? If I am to be assaulted and pillaged, and plundered, if I can neither sleep in my own house, nor walk the streets, nor travel in safety; is not my condition almost equally bad whether a licenced or unlicenced rogue, a dragon or a robber, be the person who assaults and plunders me? The only difference which I can perceive is, that the latter evil appears to me to be more easy to remove. If this be, as I clearly think it is, the case, surely there are few matters of more general concern than to put an immediate end to these outrages, which are become so notorious, and which, as I have observed, seem to threaten us with such a dangerous in-

crease. What indeed may not the publick apprehend, when they are informed as an unquestionable fact, that there are at this time a great gang of rogues, whose number falls little short of a hundred, who are incorporated in one body, have officers and a treasury; and have reduced theft and robbery into a regular system. There are of this society of men who appear in all disguises, and mix in most companies. Nor are they better versed in every art of cheating, thieving, and robbing, than they are armed with every method of evading the laws, if they should ever be discovered, and an attempt made to bring them to justice. Here if they fail in rescuing the prisoner, or in bribing or deterring the prosecutor, they have for their last resource some rotten members of the law to forge a defence for them, and a great number of false witnesses ready to support it."

Mr. Fielding adds, that having seen the most convincing proofs of all this, he cannot help thinking it high time to put some stop to the further progress of such impudent and audacious insults, not only on the properties of the subject, but on the national justice, and on the laws themselves. The best means of accomplishing this, that he can think of, he submits to the publick consideration, after having first inquired into the causes of the present growth of this evil.

In section the first, he considers the too frequent and expensive divisions among the lower kind of people; which he looks upon as the cause of many thefts and robberies,

beries, to which tradesmen are too frequently tempted by the wants and necessities their taste this way often brings upon them.

Section 2d, treats of drunkenness, as a second consequence of luxury among the vulgar. This vice, as our author justly remarks, ought by no means to be considered as a spiritual offence only, since so many temporal mischiefs arise from it; among which are very frequently robbery and murder itself. I do not know, says he, a more excellent institution than that of *Pittacus*, mentioned by *Aristotle* in his *politics*; by which a blow given by a drunken man, was more severely punished than if it had been given by one that was sober; for *Pittacus*, says *Aristotle*, consider'd the utility of the public, (as drunken men are more apt to strike) and not the excuse, which might otherwise be allowed to their drunkenness." And so far both the civil law and our own have followed this institution, that neither have admitted drunkenness to be any excuse for any crime.

After a cursory view of our laws for the suppression of this vice, the author observes, that the legislature have been abundantly careful on this head; and that the only blame lies on the remissness with which these wholesome provisions have been executed.

"But though, says he, I will not undertake to defend the magistrates of former times, who have surely been guilty of some neglect of their duty; yet, on behalf of the present commissioners of the peace, I must observe, their case is very different. What physi-

cians tell us of the animal functions, will hold true when applied to laws; both, by long disuse, lose their elasticity and force. Froward habits grow on men, as they do on children, by long indulgence; nor will either submit easily to correction in matters where they have been accustomed to act at their pleasure. There are very different offices to execute a new or a well-known law, and to revive one which is obsolete. In the case of a known law, custom brings men to submission; and in all new provisions, the ill-will, if any, is levelled at the legislature, who are much more able to support it than a few, or a single magistrate. If therefore it be thought proper to suppress this vice, the legislature must once more take the matter into their hands; and to this, perhaps, they will be the more inclined, when it comes to their knowledge, that a new kind of drunkenness, unknown to our ancestors, is lately sprung up amongst us, and which, if not put a stop to, will infallibly destroy a great part of the inferior people.

The drunkenness I here intend is, that acquired by the strongest intoxicating liquors, and particularly by that poison call'd *Gin*; which, I have great reason to think, is the principal sustenance (if it may be so call'd) of more than 100,000 people in this metropolis. Many of these wretches there are, who swallow pints of this poison within the twenty-four hours; the dreadful effects of which I have the misfortune every day to see, and to smell too. Now, besides the moral ill consequences



sequences occasioned by drunkenness, how greatly must this be supposed to contribute to those political mischiefs which this essay proposes to remedy? This will appear from considering, that however cheap this vile poison may be, the poorer sort will not easily be able to supply themselves with the quantities they desire; for the intoxicating draught itself disqualifies them from using any honest means to acquire it, at the same time that it removes all sense of fear and shame, and emboldens them to commit every wicked and desperate enterprize.

But beyond all this there is a dreadful consequence which must attend the poisonous quality of this pernicious liquor to the health, the strength, and the very being of numbers of his majesty's most useful subjects. Though perhaps this consequence may not so visibly appear in the diminution of the strength, health, and lives of the present generation; yet let a man cast his eyes towards our posterity, and there the dreadful consequences must alarm, I think, the most sluggish degree of public spirit. What must become of the infant who is conceived in *Gin*? with the distillations of which it is nourished both in the womb and at the breast! Are these wretched infants (if such can be supposed capable of arriving at the age of maturity) to become our future sailors, and our future grenadiers? It is by the labour of such as these, that all the emoluments of peace are to be procured us, and all the dangers of war averted from us? Doth not this polluted source, instead

of producing servants for the husbandman, or artificer; instead of providing recruits for the sea or the field, promise only to fill almshouses and hospitals, and to infect the streets with stench and diseases?"

The subject of the third section, is *Gaming*, among the vulgar, a third consequence of their luxury. This vice our author considers as the school in which most of our eminent highwaymen have been bred. He has several lively and affecting observations on the folly and infamy of this fashionable and deceitful diversion. Gamblers and sharper have indeed long and universally been synonymous terms; and when a man is reduced to the last necessities, how easy, as our author justly remarks, is the transition from fraud to force; from a gambler to a rogue? Perhaps, indeed, says he, it is civil to suppose it any transition at all.

Mr. *Fielding* concludes on this head, with a sketch of our several laws against this vice; and this he does partly for the use and encouragement of informers, and partly to insinuate the question to certain persons, with what decency they can openly offend against such plain, such solemn laws, the severest of which many of themselves have, perhaps, been the makers of!

The 4th section is much larger than any of the foregoing. It consists of 37 pages; and contains a view of the laws relating to the provision for the poor. This is a very important chapter, which we could with every master of a family in the kingdom would

would read, and attentively regard. Having before run through the several immediate consequences of a general luxury among the lower people, all which, as they tend to promote their distresses, may be reasonably supposed to put many of them of the bolder kind upon unlawful and violent means of relieving the mischief which such vices have brought upon them; he comes now to a second cause of the evil, in the improper regulation of what is called the poor in this kingdom, arising, as he thinks, partly from the abuse of some laws, and partly from the total neglect of others; and somewhat perhaps from a defect in the laws themselves: All which he examines with the learning of a good lawyer, and the judgment of an able magistrate. We could with pleasure give some extracts of this useful chapter, but cannot dwell too minutely upon every part of this work. For we entirely think with our author, "that it must be matter of astonishment to any man to reflect; that in a country where the poor are, beyond all comparison, more liberally provided for than in any other part of the habitable globe, there should be found more beggars, more distressed and miserable objects than are to be seen throughout all the states of *Europe*."

In section the 5th, the author treats of the punishment of receivers of stolen goods. He examines the laws made for this purpose, and finds them greatly defective; and in order effectually to suppress this set of most infamous miscreants, he likewise

thinks, and certainly with great reason, that it would be very proper to put an effectual stop to the present scandalous method of compounding felony, by public advertisements in news papers. "Might, not, says he, the inserting such advertisements be rendered highly criminal in the authors of them, and in the printers themselves, unless they discover such authors."

In fine, he hopes that some methods will be found out, to put a stop to the present practice of receiving stolen goods, knowing them to be such: "of which," says he, "I daily see the most pernicious consequences, many of the younger thieves appearing plainly to be taught, encouraged, and employed by the receivers."

The laws relating to vagabonds, are the subject of section VI. in which he considers what remedy our laws have applied to the public grievances arising from the great number of wandering vagabonds, beggars and thieves, with which both town and country are so intolerably pester'd; and wherein, these remedies appear defective. He observes that another great encouragement to robbery, besides the certain means of finding a market for the booty, is the probability of escaping punishment."

"First, then, says he, the robber hath great hopes of being undiscover'd; And this is one principal reason why robberies are more frequent in this town, and in its neighbourhood, than in the remote parts of the kingdom. Whoever considers the cities of *London* and *Westminster*, with the late

vast

vast addition of their suburbs; the great irregularity of their buildings, the immense number of lanes, alleys, courts, and bye-places; must think that, had they been intended for the very purpose of concealment, they could scarce have been better contrived. Upon such a view the whole appears as a vast wood or forest, in which a thief may harbour with as great security, as wild beasts do in the deserts of *Africa* or *Arabia*——

After a recital of all our laws, from *Alfred* to the present time, for the apprehending, regulating, and punishing of vagabonds, with observations on them, our author shews wherein they are still defective, and suggests a method for improving them; but for this we refer the reader to the book itself.

The 7th section relates to the difficulties attending the apprehending of felons, which he considers as another encouragement that the thief flatters himself with. Those who are unacquainted with the laws for empowering both officers of justice and private persons to serve their country in this respect, are much obliged to Mr. *Fielding* for the full information he has here given concerning such laws: To which he has added proper answers to all those arguments which weak persons, carried away by popular prejudices, usually bring in excuse for any occasional remissness in the bringing of villains to justice: such as the vulgar and absurd odium commonly affix'd to the name of an informer, a thief-catcher, or a hangman.

The 8th section has for its subject, the difficulties which attend

prosecutions; which he ranks as the fourth encouragement of robbers; whose spirits are greatly held up by the remissness of prosecutors, who, says our author, are often,

1. Fearful, and to be intimidated by the threats of a gang; or,

2. Delicate, and cannot appear in a court; or,

3. Indolent, and will not give themselves the trouble of a prosecution; or,

4. Avaricious, and will not undergo the expence of it; nay, perhaps find their account in compounding the matter; or,

5. Tender-hearted, and cannot take away the life of a man; or,

Lastly, Necessitous, and cannot really afford the cost, however small, together with the loss of time which attends it.

The first and second of these he justly looks upon as too absurd, and the third and fourth as too infamous to be reason'd with; but on the two last he bestows more particular notice, as the fifth is an error springing originally out of a good principle in the mind, and the sixth is a fault in the constitution very easy to be remedied.

The ninth section treats of the trial and conviction of felons. Here he enumerates the advantages which criminals frequently have, either from the caution of the prosecutor's evidence, or the hardness of their own; the difficulty of convicting street-robbers, from the circumstances of their generally committing their robberies in the dark, and when the persons robb'd are in coaches or chairs, or, if on foot, being first knock'd down, and for the time depriv'd of their senses; and from the various arts

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which

which the rogues make use of to prevent their being seen, or known.—In a matter of so much concern to the public, Mr. *Fielding* offers his sentiments with great force, of reasoning, and proposes that greater latitude should be allowed to the force of impeachments by accomplices, than hitherto the law hath thought fit to allow.

Section the tenth is employed on the encouragement given to robbers by frequent pardons. Here he directs himself only to those persons who are within the reach of his majesty's ear. Such will, he hopes, weigh well what he has said (in another part of his book) on the subject of false compassion. He also hopes too much good-nature will never transport any of them so far as it once did a clergyman in *Scotland*, who, in the fervor of his benevolence, pray'd to God that he would graciously be pleased to pardon the poor devil.

After doing ample justice and honour to that amiable virtue mercy, he concludes, that if the terror of example is the grand thing proposed by the execution of a criminal, when one man is sacrificed to the preservation of thousands; "if, says he, the terror of this example is removed (as it certainly is by frequent pardons) the design of the law is rendered totally ineffectual; the lives of the persons executed are thrown away, and sacrificed rather to the vengeance than to the good of the public, which receives no other ad-

vantage than by getting rid of a thief, whose place will immediately be supplied by another. Here then we may cry out with the poet

———*saevior Ense*  
*Parcendi Rabies*———

This I am confident may be asserted, that pardons have brought more men to the gallows than they have saved from it. So true is that sentiment of *Machiavel*, that examples of justice are more merciful than the unbounded exercise of pity."

Section XI. and last treats of the manner of execution. And here we entirely agree with our author, whose observations on this head are drawn from uncontroversial experience. As to the more practised, and spirited, and most dangerous rogues, the day appointed by law for the execution of such a one, Mr. *Fielding* says is the day of glory in the opinion of the criminal himself. His procession to Tyburn, and his last moments there are all triumphant; attended with the compassion of the meek and tender-hearted, and with the applause, admiration, and envy\* of all the bold and hardened. His behaviour in his present condition, not the crimes, how atrocious soever, which brought him to it, are the subject of contemplation; and if he hath sense enough to temper his boldness with any degree of decency, his death is spoke of by many with honour, by

\* Our author's painting upon the whole, is here very just, except that his colouring is a little too high; the word *envy* might as well have been omitted.

whole, is here very just, except that the word *envy* might as well have

most with pity, and by all with approbation.

"How far, continues our author, such an example is from being an object of terror, especially to those for whose use it is principally intended, I leave to the consideration of every rational man; whether such examples as I have described are proper to be exhibited, must be submitted to our superiors.---The great cause of this evil is the frequency of executions: the knowledge of human nature will prove this from reason; and the different effects which executions produce in the minds of the spectators in the country, where they are rare, and in *London*, where they are common, will convince us by experience. The thief who is hanged to day, hath learnt his intrepidity from the example of his hanged predecessors, as others are now taught to despise death, and to bear it hereafter with boldness, from what they see to day.

The design of those who first appointed executions to be public, was to add the punishment of shame to that of death. But experience hath shewn us, that the event is directly contrary to this intention. Indeed a competent knowledge of human nature might have foreseen the consequence. To unite the ideas of death and shame is not so easy as may be imagined. All ideas of the latter are absorbed by the former. To prove this, I will appeal to any man who hath seen an execution, or a procession to an execution; let him tell me, when he hath beheld a poor wretch in a cart, just on the verge of eternity, all pale and trembling with his ap-

proaching fate, whether the idea of shame hath ever intruded on his mind? Much less will the bold daring rogue who glories in his present condition, inspire the beholder with any sensation.

'Tis very sensibly observed by our author, that the business here is to raise an object of terror, and at the same time, as much as possible, to strip it of all pity and all admiration.

"To this effect, says he, it seems that the execution should be as soon as possible after the commission and conviction of the crime; for if this be of an atrocious kind, the resentment of mankind being warm, would pursue the criminal to his last end, and all pity for the offender would be lost in detestation of the offence. Whereas when executions are delayed, so long as they sometimes are, the punishment and not the crime is consider'd; and no good mind can avoid compassionating a set of wretches who are put to death we know not why, unless, as it almost appears, to make a holiday for, and to entertain the mob."

In another place it is suggested by the author, that if executions were so contriv'd, that few could be present at them, they would be much more shocking and terrible to the crowd without doors than at present, as well as much more dreadful to the criminals themselves, who would thus die in the presence of only their enemies; and where the boldest of them would find no cordial to keep up his spirits, nor any breath to flatter his ambition."

Mr. *Fielding* also thinks that



the execution should be in the highest degree solemn; that it is not the essence of the thing itself, but the dress and apparatus of it, which make an impression on the mind. In *Holland*, the executions are incredibly solemn: they are performed in the *Area* before the state-house, and attended by all the magistrates. The effect of this solemnity is inconceivable to those who have not observed it in others, or felt it in themselves; and to this, perhaps, more than to any other cause, the rareness of executions in that country is owing.

“Now the following method, adds he, which I shall venture to prescribe, as it would include all the three particulars of celerity, privacy, and solemnity, so would it, I think, effectually remove all the evils complained of.—Suppose then, that the court at the *Old-Baily* was, at the end of the trials, to be adjourned during four days; that, against the adjournment day, a gallows was erected at the area before the court; that the criminals were all brought down on that day to receive sentence; and that this was executed the very moment after it was pronounc'd, in the sight and presence of the judges.—Nothing can, I think, be more terrible than such an execution; and I leave it to any man to resolve himself upon reflection, whether such a day at the *Old-Baily*, or a holliday at *Tyburn*, would make the strongest impression on the minds of every one.”

The author's conclusion follows this last quotation, and is well worth a reader's attention; but it is now time for us to put a period to this article.”

When POLITIAN had finished, HILARIO gave him a sign to look at SALMANUS, who had thrown one leg over the elbow of his chair, set his wig a-crośs, and untied his garters, and was poring over something most attentively. “*Damme*, Sir, says NICANDER, giving him a familiar rap on the shoulder, what have you got there, —ha?” A piece of *Shakespear's*, says he, frowning; or at least so said to be.—’Tis *A compendious or brief examination of certain ordinary complaints of divers of our countrymen in these our dayes: which although they are in some parte unjust and friuolous, yet are they all, by way of dialogue, thoroughly debated and discussed, by William Shakespeare, gentleman. Imprinted at London, in Fleet-street, neere unto Sainte Dunstone's church, by Thomas Marthe, 1581. Cum Privilegio. Now reprinted by Charles Marth, 1751, dedicated by Shakespeare to queen Elizabeth, and by the present editors to the king: there's great good sense in it; 'tis an excellent piece.—I'll read you his dedication, and entrance upon his work.*

*To the most vertuous and learned Lady, my most dear and sovereign princeſſe Elizabeth, by the grace of God, Queen of England, Fraunce and Ireland, defendreſſe of the ſayth, &c.*

WHEREAS there was neuer anye thinge hearde of in any age past hereunto, so perfectly wrought and framed, eyther by arte or nature, but that it hath at some time, for some forged and surmised matter, sustayned the reprehension of

of some enuious persons or other: I do not much meruayle, most mighty pryncesse, that in this your so neble and famous a gouernment, (the glory whereof is now long sithence scattered and spread ouer the whole face of the earth) there are notwithstanding certayne euil disposed people, so blinded with malice, and subdued to their owne parcial conceptes; that as yet they can neyther spare indifferent judgments to conceyue, or reuerent tongues to reporte a known truth, touching the perfection of the same. But for these men, as they are (no doubt) sufficiently refuted by the testimonies of their own consciences, so are they most certaynly condemned by the common consent of all such, as are wise or indifferent. And although this be of itself so cleare and manyfest, that it cannot be denied, yet could not I forbear (most renowned soveraigne) being, as it were, inforced by your majesties late and singular clemency, in pardoning certayne my vnduetifull misdemeanour, but seeke to acknowledge your gracious goodnesse and bounty towards me, by exhibiting unto you this small and simple present: wherein, as I haue indeuoured in few wordes to answere certain quarrels and objections, dayly and ordinarily occurrent in the talke of sundry men, so doe I most humbly craue your grace's fauourable acceptation thereof: protesting also with all humility, that my meaninge is not in the discourse of these matters here disputed, to define ought, which may in any wise sounde prejudiciall to any public authority, but only to

alleadge such probability as I coulde, to stop the mouthes of certayne euill affected persons, which of their curiositie require farther satisfaction in these matters, then can well stand with good modesty. Wherefore as upon this zeale and good meaning towards your estate, I was earnestly moued to undertake this enterprise, and in the handling thereof, rather content to shewe myself unskilful to others, than vthankfull to you: so presuminge of your auncient accustomed clemency, I was so bould to commit the same to your gracious protection; fully perswading and assuring myself, that it would generally obtayn the better credit and entertainment among others, if your majesty's name were prefixed, as it were a most rich jewell and rare ornament, to beautifie and commend the same. God preferue your majesty with infinite increafe of all his blessings bestowed vpon you, and graunt that your dayes of life here upon earth may be extended (if it be his good will) euen far beyond the ordinary course of nature: that as you have already sufficiently raygned for your owne honour and glory to last with all posterities, so you may continew and remayne with vs many more yeares, euen to the full contentation (if it may so be) of vs your louing subjects, and to the perfect establishing of this flourishing peace and tranquillity in your commonweale for ever.

*Your Majesty's  
most faithfull and  
louing subject,*

W. SHAKESPEARE.  
Con-

CONSIDERING the diverse and fondry complaints of our countrymen in these our daies, touching the great alteration of this common wealth, within the compasse of these few yeres lately past: I thought good at this time to set downe such probable discourse for the occasion hereof, as I have heard oftentimes uttered by men of sound learning and deep judgement. And albeit I am not one to whom the consideration and reformation of the same doth especially belong: yet knowing my selfe to bee a member of the same common weale, and to further it by all the wayes that possibly I may: I cannot reckon and account my selfe a meere straunger to this matter, no more than a man that were in a shippe, which being in daunger of wracke might say, that, because he is not (percase) the maister or pylate of the same, the daunger thereof doth pertayne nothing at all to him. Therefore hauinge nowe sufficient leasure from other businesse, mee thought, I could not apply my study to a better end then to publish and make relation of such matters as I haue heard thoroughly disputed herein.

First, what thinges men are most grieued with; than, what should be the occasion of the same: and that knowne how such greues may bee taken away, and the state of the commonweale reformed againe. And albeit yee might well say, that there be men of greater wittes then I that haue that matter in charge, yet fooles (as the proverbe is) sometimes speake to the purpose: and as many heads, so many wittes, and therefore prynces, though they bee neuer so wyse

themselves, (as our most excellent prynce is) yet the wiser that they bee, the more counsellors they wil haue, (as our noble and gracious queene doth daily make choyse of more) for that, that one cannot perceave, another doth discover: the giftes of wittes be so diuerse, that some excelles in memory, some in inuention, some in judgement, some at the first sight ready, and some after long consideration: and though each of these by themselves do not severally make perfit the matter, yet when euery man bryngs in his gyfte, a mean witted man may of all these (the best of euery mans deuise being gathered together) make as it were a pleasant and perfect garlande to adorne and decke hys head with all. Therefore I would not only haue learned men, whose judgements I would wyshe to be chiefly esteemed herein, but also marchant men, husbandmen, and artificers, which in their callinges are taken wyse, freely suffered, yea, and prouoked to tell their aduyses in this matter. For some poyntes in their seates, they may disclose, that the wyfdest in a realme cannot unfoulde againe. And it is a maxime, or a thing receyued as an infaylable verity among all men, that every man is to be credited in that arte he is most exercysed in. For did not *Apelles* that excellent paynter consider, that when he layde forth his fyne image of *Venus* to be seene of euery man that past by, to the intent he hearing euery mans judgement in his owne arte might alwayes amend that was amysse in his worke, whose censures he allowed so long as they kept them within their owne faculties, and tooke

tooke not upon them to meddle with an other mans arte: so percase I may be aunswered as he was, yet I refuse not that, if I passe my compasse: but for as much as most of this matter containeth pollicy, or good government of a common-weale, being a member of philosophy morale; wherein I haue somewhat studyed, I shall bee so bold with my countreyemen, who I doubt not will construe every thinge to the best, as to utter my poore and simple conceipts herein, which I haue gathered out of the talk of diuerse and sundry notable men that I haue hearde reason on this matter: and though I should herein per case moue some thinges that openlye not to bee touched, as in such cases of disceptacion is requisite, yet hauinge respect to what ende they bee spoken, I truste they can offend no man, for harde were it to heale a soare that a man woulde not haue opened to his physician, nor yet a surfeit that a man would not declare the occasion thereof. Therefore now to goe to the matter, vpon boldnesse; of your good acceptacion, that kind of reasoning seemeth to mee best for bouldinge out of the truth, which is vsed by waye of dialogues, or colloquyes, where reasons be made too and froe, as well for the matter intended as against it: I thought best to take that way in the discourse of this matter, which is, first in recounting the common and vniuersall grieues that men complayne on now a dayes; secondly in bouldinge oute the very causes and occasions of them, thirdlye and finally in deuising of remedies for al the same: therefore I will declare unto you what

communication a knight had betwene him and certayne other persons of late about this matter, which because it happened betwene such persons, as were members of euery state that find themselves griued now a dayes, I thoughte it not meete to bee forgotten, to let you understand that the persons were these, a knight, as I sayde first, a marshaunt man, a doctour, a husband man, and craftes man. And first, the knight rehearsed the communication in this manner ensuing.

The whole consists of three dialogues, and lays down proper reasons for the several grievances of the times, and remedies for them. — But read it all, read it all, 'tis Shakespear's. "They laugh'd heartily at his excellent manner of recommending it, while he, regardless of their smiles or frowns, put himself into the same posture as at first, and lost in his favourite's performance, left them to pursue their discourse on what subjects they thought proper. 'Twas then POLITIAN looking on his friend HILARIO, with a very significant smile began, "Alas, my friend, *What gar's thee look so doof?*" I am afraid your belov'd, your life, your soul has been unkind, or it indispos'd, or something unfortunate by this unusual gravity of yours: prither now chear up: have you nothing new to entertain us with— not a sonnet to *Polly's* eye-brow— not one little dissertation, — come be jolly and alive—." In good faith, POLITIAN, replied he, with a wondrous sigh, I could never hear your rillery worse; I am in no tem-

per for gaiety; and if the gentlemen will give me leave, they shall be inform'd of my reasons, they all calling out for him to proceed, he went on thus.

—You are so well acquainted with me, as not to be strangers to my inclinations for pleasure, and my usual method of seldom curbing those inclinations, when not eminently criminal. Tho' I confess 'tis highly absurd to boast of schemes of gallantry, the commonplace stuff of every batter'd rake, yet it would be idle in me to dissemble having ever been in such, before this good company: you know me too well to need any informations of that kind. So much for preface. You cannot but remember, POLITIAN, (you remark'd my behaviour so strongly) my visible uneasiness last *Wednesday* at the *Thatch'd-house*: you must have observ'd how often I pull'd out my watch, and with what anxiety I waited for the hour of eleven. That was the hour, the dear hour appointed, when I was to fly to my angel's arms, and be made consummately happy. Permit me to call her *Lucinda*; and know she is but just eighteen, beautiful as the fondest imagination can conceive, tender as the soul can wish, and every way form'd to win the heart, and make it triumph in its captivity. Gods what a creature! Hold, hold, cry'd Sir *BROWN*, don't be in such raptures, Sir!—“Excuse a young lover, replied *POLITIAN*, finishing, pray proceed, good *HILARIO*.”

—Suppose I flew to the house, or got there by any romantic way you will: however, there I was at the very minute: up stairs I flew,

and instead of finding her as I expected, in her night dress, was amaz'd to see her charms adorn'd with the greatest elegance, and the brightest jewels blazing about her.—I sprung to her arms, and cried out amidst a thousand kisses, and for what is this, my soul, to meet me in triumph, and with new beauties? Alas! do you fear my love, that sees charms enough already in you, without any such additions as these? She smil'd, and desir'd me to sit down by her: I was all over fondness, and clasping her soft hand, gaz'd on her with eyes full of wishes, love and desire. We both continued some moments silent, tho' indeed our eyes spoke, and she, well skill'd in that language, easily perceiv'd what I wou'd say:—when giving me the most glowing kiss,—oh my dear *HILARIO*, said she, we are undone, and must no more be happy.—upon which she burst into tears, and laid her lovely head on my neck, dewing it with drops more precious than pearls. You'll not wonder at my being anxious to know the meaning of so unexpected a change: I press'd her with all the softness I was master of to unburthen her soul, and let me at least share her misfortunes. “You know, says she, I have never kept a secret of my life from you:—I have often told you the fatal story of my ruin, so shocking as to have made you frequently drop tears; to repeat it, therefore, would be idle: I told you how I was made a mistress of, and by what means the Duke of — got me into his keeping: I have been a slave to his desires now ten months; in all which time, till I was acquainted with



With you, I never knew a moment's pleasure: true, I have every thing here in profusion; but I am condemn'd to this place and solitude, except perhaps one or two evenings in the week, when his grace thinks proper to see me; no people of credit will visit me; every body contemns me; and I seem the mark of public scorn. Guess from what you know of my heart, which is a most tender one, what I feel from such a situation: yet this, oh! and greatly worse than this, has been mine, till I knew you. Acquit me of one thing, and own you fought mine, not I your acquaintance:—well, and now, HILARIO, answer me another question,—have you not been surpris'd that, amidst all your solicitations and fondness, I, who am so stamp'd with a vile name, and notoriously remark'd for the loss of virtue; that I have never complied with your requests, and made you what you call happy? Indeed, my *Lucinda*, said HILARIO, I have been greatly astonish'd at your so long resisting my warm desires; and let me own, when you appointed this night's meeting, nothing doubting of perfect felicity. "Alas! said she, our notions of happiness are very false: but know, dear young man, tho' I love you with the purest sincerity, and tho' parting from you is much worse than parting with life, so it must be, and this is the last time we can see each other. My lord and master having by some means heard of our acquaintance, this morning sent me that cruel letter:—

"Madam, I am glad you have got a gallant to please you better than myself: I always suspected

you, and am glad I have found out what a strumpet you are. Know that in three days I expect you to leave the house you are in, and provide a place where you may unreservedly see the gay HILARIO, and all the gay fools about town. Out, out."

Think what I felt on reading such a cruel sentence from a man that had ruin'd me, made me the scorn of the whole world, and taken away all means of honest and virtuous living from me. Oh, HILARIO! I could not bear the reflection; and to be a mistress again, was what I could much worse bear the thoughts of; not even your mistress: for tho' I know you love me well enough to keep me, nay, perhaps to marry me, should I earnestly press it, yet be assur'd my affection for you is such, I would not be your wife, wretch as I am, for all the happiness I should enjoy in that favourite blessing. Full therefore of despair, tir'd of the world, hating myself, and, I trust, not odiously criminal in the sight of my merciful redeemer, I have——" On saying which she fell into a most violent struggling fit, and I calling for help, did all I could to hold her: think of my torture to see her in the utmost agony; oh conceive my dread and distrust of what she had done, which was too soon, too fatally known at the approach of a physician, who found she had taken a violent dose of some strong poison, which he told me he fear'd was too prevalent for all his art to withstand: and indeed so it prov'd: for amidst the most horrid agonies for above four hours, the poor unhappy creature expir'd,

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expir'd, and I remain'd in a condition little unlike her own. Forbear your reflections on my tale; it touches me too nearly; these tears can witness it: I have some pleasure in having communicated it to you, and eas'd my poor heart, but feel too sensibly to dwell on the subject—” When he had finish'd, every one wip'd a tear from his eye, and a deep silence reign'd for some time. POLITIAN's whole soul seem'd in distress; he sigh'd, then look'd on HILARIO, then dropt a tear, then trembled and appear'd solicitous for his friend beyond measure: at last catching up a paper, and seeming little to regard what it was, I'll read you, says he, to drive these gloomy thoughts away, the last number of a weekly paper call'd the *Papillon*, in *French*: it may, perhaps, divert us.—“ Do, do so pray, said Mr. WATCHTIDE; but translate it as you read, give us the *English*, not the *French*.” Upon which he began.

*The PAPILLON, No. 4.*

*\* Vixi puellis nuper idoneus  
Et militavi non sine gloria. Hor.*

*A DIALOGUE between Marshal  
SAXE and FRANCIS RETZ,  
General of the Jesuits,*

*Marshal de Saxe.*

**W**HO comes there? I see a very gloomy ghost, and dare engage it is that of some monk. Was not you general of the *Jesuits*?

*Francis Retz.*

You are not mistaken, noble Count; and what is more I was

the Pope's minion. Were we then driven from our earthly habitation at the same time? That is somewhat odd. But what are you come to do so soon amongst the dead? There is no body here for you to kill.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

No, nor upon earth neither; a sort of a peace was patched up there, which has given me the fever. Alas! why am I not yet in the realms above?

*Francis Retz.*

Neither you nor I ought to regret the loss of life; you have conquered strong cities and rich provinces, and I have been the means of sending a million of souls to heaven, which is more commendable than all that you ever did.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

I am not in a disputing humour, but I think the fame of my conquests is much better established than yours; and I flatter myself that I shall be a long time talked of in *Europe*, when it shall not be known that such a person as you ever existed.

*Francis Retz.*

I own your glory makes a greater noise than mine, but you will gnash your teeth while I shall dance with angels.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

In the name of God, how come you to order matters at that strange rate?

*Francis Retz.*

Because you destroy'd your neighbour, and made no mention of it to a priest.

*\* I lately was fit to be call'd upon duty,  
And gallantly fought in the service of Beauty.*

Dunkin.  
*Marshal*

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*Marshal de Saxe.*

What! because I have not whiffed in his ear a thousand amiable follies, which I did above-board, do you imagine I shall not come in for a dance amongst the blessed?

*Francis Retz.*

Hold, good Sir, the conscience of a hero is not herpick, confession will be of great service to you: speak, I'll hear you; be not ashamed, my absolutions are very cheap, and for the good of my soul I must convert you.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

Away with your conversion; do you take me for one of those silly wretches you met with in China?

*Francis Retz.*

A propos; now you talk of silly wretches, it is said that a pyramid is raising for you.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

It is so that great kings reward great generals; and thus it is that great generals form great kings. Who would not attempt and atchieve great actions for the sake of the high rewards that attend them? And what king, roused up to glory by subjects like me, would not render himself famous?

*Francis Retz.*

Such glory is like that of the Devil; it destroys, mine edifices.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

How! you have no more proselytes to make, and do you play the hypocrite with me?

*Francis Retz.*

Excuse me, Sir, such is the force of habit. Since, then I must speak sincerely, I think that all the honours that were decreed you, are rather due to me than to you,

or any like you, for you triumph by violence, while we only make use of gentle persuasion to subdue mankind.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

Gentle persuasion do you say? What, to roam from one end of the globe to the other to persuade honest barbarians, who adore a star with all their Hearts, or God in some other form, that there is a jealous God, ready to exterminate them if they refuse to believe incomprehensible mysteries: to present incessantly to their feeble imaginations, rigorous austerities in this life, the torments of Hell and everlasting fire in the other; are these, I say, gentle and glorious methods to conquer mankind? Such conquerors, Sir, are no better than crafty traitors. We make war upon a more generous and equal footing.

*Francis Retz.*

That is the very thing that renders your method of making war more bloody.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

And that is exactly what you like.

*Francis Retz.*

We!

*Marshal de Saxe.*

Did not the church of Rome spring from blood; was it not confirmed, increased and governed by blood, as if there had been no Messias to protect or defend it?

*Francis Retz.*

It has been sometimes necessary to borrow the secular arm to support it, when the arms of charity could not prevail against those that wanted to destroy it.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

True, but with all that prudence, your popes commonly sa-

152. *A Dialogue between Marshal de Saxe and Francis Retz.*

crifice the interests of their religion to that of their private power.

*Francis Retz.*

The reason of such a conduct is very obvious; the holy father is obliged to maintain the balance of power more than the other princes of Europe, by making them weaken and tear one another, that they may have no time to fall upon his benefice.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

'Sdeath—but suppose some of them should suffer martyrdom, the complaisance would be infinitely more useful to them than all the politicks of *Machiavel*; yet I see very few such gentry in the calendar: they in some measure resemble the physicians, who prescribe physick to every body, but take none themselves.

*Francis Retz.*

May a seraph take me, if you have not excellent sense for a soldier.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

Now Father, have you nothing to say of my glory?

*Francis Retz.*

Are you not dispos'd to speak of mine, for I was a general as well as you.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

Ridiculous comparison! what are thy exploits compared to the victories which I even gained over the women!

*Francis Retz.*

As to that point, a Jesuit can't enter into competition with you; wonderful things are said of you!

*Marshal de Saxe.*

Would you think, that I found women of quality who would not be astonish'd at those wonderful things?

*Francis Retz.*

Those women are surpriz'd at nothing. But by the way of satisfaction, how many women of the inferior sort have you most agreeably surpriz'd?

*Marshal de Saxe.*

Very few.

*Francis Retz.*

They are then very innocent.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

Innocent! I never met with any such.

*Francis Retz.*

How then came you by your great name?

*Marshal de Saxe.*

By means of those who could not possess me, and made believe they did.

*Francis Retz.*

Ay, truly; the others were bound to be secret; so, you may fairly pass for our modern *Hercules*; and you would have been the choice of ancient *Thespius*, who wishing his daughters to have issue by *Hercules*, invited him to a feast, treated him sumptuously, and at night sent him his fifty daughters one after another.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

In truth, it was the hardest battle that *Hercules* ever was engaged in.

*Francis Retz.*

And yet the ancients have not numbered it amongst his labours.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

The ancients were in the wrong; for, having performed this great action, not one soldier in the whole army could dispute the laurels with him.

*Francis*

*Francis Retz.*  
The high value you set upon that exploit, does it not sometimes lessen the hero in you?

*Marshal de Saxe.*  
Had I loved nothing but the alarms of war, I should have been very unhappy; go my friend, a woman is as bright as glory, they are two rivals to whom a great soul offers incense, without rendering either of them jealous.

*Francis Retz.*  
But the *Turannes* and the *Scipios* have never.—

*Marshal de Saxe.*  
Very good; but the *Scipios* were perhaps *Jeroms*: Be it so, every man to his taste; I have *Achilles* on my side, gallantry is the repose of warriors; a general ought not like voluptuous *Antony*, to ruin himself in the arms of a *Cleopatra*, but love her like *Cæsar*.

*Francis Retz.*  
You that had such ideas of true glory, how come you to

fall so yourself, to be surrounded as you was by a battalion of women?

*Marshal de Saxe.*  
Such company was necessary, to have no feeling of death.

*Francis Retz.*  
What more puff! but would not one think that the last moment made you quake.

*Marshal de Saxe.*  
Victory does not fly over the bed of a warrior.

*Francis Retz.*  
It is said, that you poisoned the whole castle of *Chambers* with those ladies.

*Marshal de Saxe.*  
True, but I admitted none but my favourites to my last sighs, the others received my soul in my antichamber.

*Francis Retz.*  
And were all those ladies sincerely sorry to part with you?

*Marshal de Saxe.*  
Death! I paid them for that purpose, and rewarded every one

\* It is well known what death this famous general died, which brings into my mind a smart epigram, that will prove not disagreeable I hope to my readers.

*EPITAPH on a certain nobleman, who died by taking Cantharides.*

Here old Grubbinol lies,

Upon very odd terms:

First a prey to the flies,

Now a prey to the worms.

Let those that grieve for him not wonder he's flown,

For the carcass must rot when the flesh is fly-blown.

Yet this may be said in his praise,

The death, cruel death, from us tore him;

He died, endeavouring to raise

His friend, who was dead long before him.



of them according as they admitted to my pleasures.

*Francis Retz.*

That is, in plain terms, you was regretted for the sake of what you gave.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

You have not the vanity to think; that you was as much lamented by your society of *Holland's* as I was by my people.

*Francis Retz.*

It is in vain for you to draw the parallel to my disadvantage; we both aimed at the same mark, though by different ways. Your taste was for rich provinces, and while I was distributing to my soldiers all over the earth his holiness's indulgences and curses, which I used to convert into ingots, you was laying *Flanders* under der contribution.

*Marshal de Saxe.*

Let it be as it will, you was no better than a pitiful knave; whatever I gained was by open force; the advantage is on my side, for true glory arises from the means of obtaining it.

*Francis Retz.*

The motives alone can constitute true honour; yours were not of that middling species, which

*Marshal de Saxe.*

Blood! You tire my patience, farewell.

*Francis Retz.*

Oh your servant.

When he had finish'd the piece, *PALAMEDES* kindly endeavouring to amuse *Hilario*, took up *Mr. Whitehead's* hymn to

the nymph of *Brissel Spring*: How do you like this performance *SALMANES* says he think it very classical. And so do I, replied he, and therefore like it: There is a good deal of the spirit, purity and address of *Callimachus* in it. This author, said *POLITIAN*, I think excels in a purity of style: for my own part, I don't apprehend there is much to please the generality of readers in it, save the pretty episode of *Leya*, which indeed, takes up best part of the poem: Pray good *PALAMEDES* read it—it begins at the 279th line.

W Edward, a mile from you,  
Aspiring shrubs  
Which front thy hallow'd fount, and  
Shaggy with thorns  
The adverse side of *Aven*, dwell a  
Swain,  
One only daughter bless'd his nuptial  
bed.  
Fair was the maid; but wherefore  
said I fair,  
For many a maid is fair, but *Lya's*  
form  
Was beauty's self, where each un-  
ed charm  
Ennobled each, and added grace  
to all.  
Yet cold as mountain snows her  
tim'rous heart  
Rejects the voice of love. In vain  
the fire  
With prayers, with mingled tears,  
demanded oft  
The name of grandfire, and a priat-  
ding race  
To cheer his drooping age. In  
vain the youths  
To *Lya's* favorite name in every  
dale  
Attun'd their rustic pipes, to *Lya's*  
ear  
Music was discord when it talk'd of  
love.

And

Add shall such beauty, and such  
power to blest love,  
Sink, useless to the grave, forbid it  
love!

Forbidden, Vanity! Ye might  
two

Who stare the female breast! The  
last prevails, field ed ban

\* Whatever youth shall bring the  
last noblest prize, w yd maw ind  
"May claim her conquer'd heart."

And forth from villages, and turf-  
built cottages, w yd maw ind

In crowds the suitors came: From  
Alston's vale,

From Pilling, from Poffes, and the  
town whose tower

Now stands a sea-mark to the pilot's  
ken.

Not were there wanting Clifton's  
love-sick sons

To swell the enamour'd train. But  
most in thought

Yielded to Clifton's heir, proud  
lord of Strickland's wood

Whose wide dominions spread o'er  
velvet lawns

And gently swelling hills, and tast-  
ed groves,

Full many a mile: For there, lov'd  
then, the scene

We now behold to such perfection  
wrought,

Charin'd with untutor'd wildness,  
and but ask'd by

A master's hand to tame it into  
grace.

Against such rivals, prodigal of  
wealth,

To venal beauty offering all their  
rogs stores,

What arts shall *Thyrsis* use, who  
long has lov'd,

And long, too long, despair'd? A-  
mid thy rocks

Nightly he wanders, to the silent  
moon

And starry host of heaven he tell his  
pain.

But chief to thee, to thee his fond  
complaints

complaints

As in the night  
night hour

Frequent the pour, No wealth  
paternal blest

His humbler birth; no fields of wat-  
ring gold

Or flowering orchard, no  
wandering herds

Or bleating furrings of the flock  
were his

To tempt the way; maid, yet  
could his pipe

Make echoes ring, and his flow-  
ing tongue

Could chaunt soft ditties in so sweet  
a strain,

They chain'd with native music all  
but her,

Oft had'st thou heard him, god-  
dess, oft resolv'd

To succour his distress: When now  
the day

The fatal day drew near, and love's  
last hope

Hung on a few short moments.  
Ocean's God

Was with thee, and observ'd thy  
anxious thought.

And what, he cry'd, can make  
*Avonia's* face

Wear frowns but smiles? What jea-  
lous doubts perplex

My fair, my best-belov'd? No jea-  
lous doubts,

Thou answer'd'st mild, and on his  
breast reclin'd

Thy blushing cheeks, perplex *Avo-  
nia's* breast;

A cruel fair, one flies the voice of  
love,

And gifts alone can win her. Mighty  
power,

O bid thy tritons ransom ocean's  
wealth,

The coral's living branches, the lucid  
pearl,

And every shell where mingling  
lights and shades

Play happiest. O if ever to thy  
breast

My artful coyness gave a moment's  
pain,

Learn from that pain to pity those  
that love.  
The God return'd: Can his *Ae-*  
*nia* ask *Asia* would refuse? Beas-  
ty like thine *Asia* only  
Might ask his utmost labors. But  
behold *Asia* *Asia* *Asia*  
How needless now his treasures! *Asia*  
What thou seek'st *Asia*  
Is nearer; in the bosom of thy  
rocks *Asia* *Asia* *Asia*  
Myriads of glistering gems, of  
power to charm *Asia* *Asia*  
More wary eyes than *Leya's*, lurk  
unseen.  
From these select thy store. He  
spake, and rais'd *Asia* *Asia*  
The massy trident; at whose stroke  
the womb of earth *Asia* *Asia* *Asia*  
Of earth gave up its treasures. Rea-  
dy nymphs *Asia* *Asia* *Asia*  
Receiv'd the bursting gems, and  
devotions lent *Asia* *Asia* *Asia*  
A happier polish to th' encrusted  
stone. *Asia* *Asia* *Asia*  
Scarcely had they finish'd, when  
the plaintive strains *Asia* *Asia*  
Of *Athena* reach'd thy ears. Ap-  
proach, approach, *Asia*  
The trident-bearer cried, and at  
his voice *Asia* *Asia* *Asia*  
The rocks divided, and the awe-  
struck youth *Asia* *Asia* *Asia*  
(Like *Arion* thro' the parting  
wave) *Asia* *Asia* *Asia*  
Descended trembling. But what  
words can paint *Asia* *Asia* *Asia*  
His joy, his rapture, when, sur-  
prize at length *Asia* *Asia*  
Yielding to love, he grasp'd the  
fated gems *Asia* *Asia* *Asia*  
And knew their wondrous import.  
O! he cried, *Asia* *Asia*  
Dismiss me, gracious powers; ere  
this, perhaps, *Asia* *Asia*  
Young *Cadmus* clasps her charms,  
ere this the wealth *Asia* *Asia*

Of *Asia*, has prevail'd *Asia* *Asia*  
youth, and know *Asia* *Asia*  
Success attends thy enterprise, and  
time *Asia* *Asia*  
Shall make thee wealthier than the  
proudest swain *Asia* *Asia*  
Whose riches thou fear'st; go,  
and be blest. *Asia* *Asia*  
Yet let not gratitude be lost in joy;  
But when thy wide possessions shall  
extend *Asia* *Asia* *Asia*  
Farm beyond farm, remember  
whence they rose, *Asia* *Asia*  
And grace thy village with *Ae-*  
*nia's* name. *Asia* *Asia* *Asia*  
How shall the blushing muse pur-  
sue the tale *Asia* *Asia*  
Impartial, and record th' ungrate-  
ful crime *Asia* *Asia*  
Of *Athena* love-deluded? When  
success *Asia* *Asia*  
Had crown'd his fierce desires, *Asia*  
while he paid *Asia* *Asia*  
Due honors at thy shrine, and  
strew'd with flowers *Asia* *Asia*  
Jasmin and rose, and *Iris* many-  
hued, *Asia* *Asia*  
Thy rocky margin. 'Till at length  
intent *Asia* *Asia*  
On *Leya's* charms alone, of ought  
beside *Asia* *Asia*  
Careless he grew; and scarcely now  
his hymns *Asia* *Asia*  
Of praise were heard; if heard,  
they fondly mix'd *Asia* *Asia*  
His *Leya's* praise with thine, or  
only seem'd *Asia* *Asia*  
The dying ecchoes of his former  
praises. *Asia* *Asia*  
Nor did he (how wilt thou excuse,  
O love, *Asia* *Asia*  
Thy traitor?) when his wide pos-  
sessions spread *Asia* *Asia*  
Farm beyond farm, remember  
whence they rose, *Asia* *Asia*  
Or grace his village with *Ae-*  
*nia's* name. *Asia* *Asia* *Asia*

\* *Ley*, a small village on the opposite side of the *Arno*.

But on a festal day, amid the shouts  
Of echoing shepherds, to the rising  
town,

Be *Lysa* nam'd, he cried: and still  
unchang'd  
(Indelible disgrace!) the name re-  
mains.

'Twas then, *Aonia*, negligent  
of all  
His former injuries, thy heav'nly  
breast

Felt real rage; and thrice thy arm  
was rais'd

For speedy vengeance; thrice the  
azure God

Restrain'd its force, or ere th' up-  
lifted rocks

Descending had o'erwhelm'd the  
fated town.

And thus he sooth'd thee, "Let  
not rage transport

My injur'd fair-one; love was all  
his crime,

Resistless love: Yet sure revenge  
awaits

Thy utmost wishes; never shall his  
town,

Which had thy title grac'd it had  
aspir'd

To the first naval honours, and  
look'd down

On *Carthage* and the ports which  
grace my own

*Phoenicia*, never shall it rise beyond  
That humble village thou behold'st

it now.

And soon transported to the *British*  
coast

From farthest *India* vessels shall  
arrive

Full fraught with gems, myself will  
speed the sails,

And all th' imaginary wealth he  
boasts

Shall sink neglected: Rustics shall  
deride

His diamond's mimic blaze. Nor  
thou regret

Their perish'd splendor; on a fir-  
mer base

Thy glory rests, reject a spurious  
praise,

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And to thy waters only trust for  
fame."

A few lines forward, said PO-  
LITIAN, there is a very poeti-  
cal and pretty turn—give me  
leave—

O if to *Albion*, to my native land,  
Of all that glorious that immortal  
train

Which swells her annals, thy pro-  
lific stream

Has given one bard, one hero,  
may nor storms

Nor earthquakes shake thy man-  
sion; may the sweep

The silent sweep of slow-devouring  
time

Steal o'er thy rocks unselt, and only  
bear

To future worlds thy virtues, and  
thy praise:

Pray conclude the poem, said  
SALMANUS, I think the latter  
part very pretty; observe these  
lines from *Prior's* translation of  
the second hymn of *Callimachus*,  
and you'll find, when you read  
Mr. *Whitehead's*, he was no  
stranger to them—

Lo, *Apollo*, mighty king, let envy  
Ill-judging, and verbose from  
*Lethe's* lake.

Draw tuns unmeasurable, while  
thy favour

Administers to my ambitious thirst.  
The wholesome draught from *Aga-*

*nippe's* spring

Genuine, and with soft murmurs  
gently rilling

Adown the mountains where thy  
daughters haunt.

Now, pray conclude Mr.  
*Whitehead's* poem.—

Still, still, *Aonia*, o'er thy *Al-*  
*bion* shed

Benignest influence; nor to her  
alone

X

Confine

Confine thy partial boon: The  
lamp of day,  
God of the lower world, was meant  
to all

A common parent. Still to every  
realm

Send forth thy blessings; for to  
every realm,

Such its peculiar excellence, thy  
wave

May pass untainted; seasons, cli-  
mates, spare

Its virtues, and the power which  
conquers all,

Innate corruption, never mixes  
there.

And might I ask a boon, in  
whispers ask

One partial favour; goddess, from  
the power

Of verse, and arts *Pæonian*, gracious  
thou

Intreat this one. Let other poets  
share

His noisy honors, rapid let them  
roll

As neighb'ring *Severn*, while the  
voice of fame

Re-echoes to their numbers, but  
let mine

My humbler weaker verse, from  
scantier rills

Diffusing wholesome draughts, un-  
heard, unseen,

Glide gently on, and imitate thy  
spring.

I have got two letters in my pocket, says Mr. WATCHTIDE, from the King of *Prussia*: they are genuine, I assure you, and consequently curious. It will add to our high opinion of that prince, to find him a master in every art, and as great a scholar as a politician: by the bye, you'll observe a good deal of the courtier in his letters: they are in *French*; I'll read 'em you in *English*.

The King of Prussia to Monsieur  
Crebillon.

Parisdam, 15 Feb. 1749.

SIR,

I Received your letter and your tragedy of *Catalina*, which has justified my utmost impatience to applaud it; the characters thereof are so well drawn, finished, and struck, to that degree of justness which so particularly distinguishes you: the versification is every where charming, bold and well supported; and there are I know not how many verses that contain sentiments fit to be engraved in the mind, or in brass, and that will be transmitted to posterity with a reputation so justly deserved by the author. I am very sensible of the regard you was desirous to shew for me by sending me that exquisite work, for which I make you my compliments, and pray be convinced of my esteem and admiration.

The King of Prussia to Mr. Voltaire.

Feb. 13, 1749.

*Crebillon's Catalina* seems to me not unlike *Corneille's Attila*; methinks *Crebillon* mangles a tract of *Roman* history, the minutest circumstances of which are perfectly known: throughout the whole subject, *Crebillon* keeps up only *Cataline's* character. *Cicero*, *Cato*, the commonwealth of *Rome*, and the very subject of the play, are so altered, and even debased, that nothing can be distinguished but the names: by this management *Crebillon* failed in interesting his audience: *Cataline* is a despe-

rate



rate villain, whom any one would wish to see destroy'd, and the *Roman* republick a gang of rogues, about whose destiny no man would be concerned. *Rome* should have been set forth in the highest light, and the assertors of liberty as generous as they were wise and virtuous. Then the first would have become *Roman* citizens, and trembled with *Cicero* about the daring enterprizes of *Cataline*: moreover the project of the conspiracy is no where clearly laid open: *Cataline's* true design is unknown; and his conduct is depicted like that of a drunken man: you may again observe, that the incident speakers alter almost every scene; and they seem to be introduced with no other view than to make *Cataline* talk inconsistently. *Lentulus*, and the ambassadors of the *Gauls*, may be fairly retrenched, without hurting the performance, as they are useless persons, and not even concerned in any of the episodes of the drama. The fourth act is the worst of all, and nothing but a heap of confusion. In the fifth act, *Cataline* goes to kill himself in the temple, because the author was at a loss for a catastrophe: and as there was no sufficient reason for bringing him thither, I think he should have gone out of *Rome*, as the real *Cataline* actually did.—

True courtier indeed, replied Sir LIONEL: but look here, POLITIAN, I have got a curious piece of antiquity from my good friend Mr. Ames, an excellent antiquarian and ingenious man.

ΣΕΔΑΡΙΘΤ  
 ΜΟΡΜΙΛΛΟΝΕΣ  
 ΕΚΑΤΑΙΑΣ ΑΙΓΙΤΙΑΝ ΕΚΑΤΑΙΑΣ ΤΥΝΔΑΡΕΩΣ ΕΚΑΤΑΙΑ  
 ΕΚΑΤΑΙΑΣ ΑΙΓΙΤΙΑΝ ΕΚΑΤΑΙΑΣ ΤΥΝΔΑΡΕΩΣ ΕΚΑΤΑΙΑ  
 ΕΚΑΤΑΙΑΣ ΑΙΓΙΤΙΑΝ ΕΚΑΤΑΙΑΣ ΤΥΝΔΑΡΕΩΣ ΕΚΑΤΑΙΑ

This marble inscription in the possession of Mr. *Joseph Ames*, was brought him in 1728, from the isle of *Tassus*, near the coast of *Romania*, by captain *Josiah Hales*. The middle part is smooth, sunk lower than the top or bottom, and letters cut, incuse.—Pray give me an explanation of it next time we meet.—“Gentlemen, said *Hilaria*, give me leave to sooth my own melancholy, and amuse you in a most noble manner, with a fine copy of verses, by the very ingenious Mr. *Gray*, of *Peter-house, Cambridge*.—They are—

STANZA'S written in a Country Church-yard.

THE curfew tolls, the knell of part-  
ing day,  
The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the  
lea,  
The ploughman homewards plods his  
weary way,  
And leaves the world to darkness, and  
to me.  
Now fades the glimm'ring landscape on the  
sight,  
And all the air a solemn stillness holds;  
Save where the beetle wheels his droning  
flight,  
Or drowsy tinklings lull the distant  
folds:  
Save that from yonder Ivy mantled tow'r,  
The moping Owl does to the moon  
complain  
Of such, as wand'ring near her secret  
bow'r,  
Molest her ancient solitary reign.  
Beneath those rugged Elms, that Yew-  
tree's shade,  
Where heaves the turf in many a  
mold'ring heap,  
Each in his narrow cell for ever laid,  
The rude forefather's of the hamlet  
sleep.  
The breezy call of incense breathing morn,  
The swallow twitting from the straw-  
built shed,  
The Cock's shrill elation, and the echo-  
ing horn  
No more shall rouse them from their  
lowly bed.

For them no more the blazing hearth shall  
burn,  
Or busy house-wife ply her evening care,  
No children run to lisp their sire's sa-  
turn,  
Or climb his knees the env'y'd kiss to  
share.  
Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield,  
Their harrow oft the stubborn glebe has  
broke;  
How jocund did they drive their team  
a-field!  
How bow'd the woods beneath their  
sturdy stroke!  
Let not ambition mock their useful toil,  
Their homely joys and destiny obscure,  
Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile  
The short and simple annals of the  
poor.  
The boast of heraldry, the pomp of pow'r,  
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er  
gave,  
Awaits alike th' inevitable hour;  
The paths of glory lead but to the  
grave.  
Forgive me proud! the involuntary fault,  
If memory to these no trophies raise,  
Where thro' the long-drawn aisle, and fret-  
ted vault  
The pealing anthems swell the note of  
praise.  
Can story'd urn, or animated bust,  
Back to their mansion call the fleeting  
breath?  
Can honour's voice provoke the silent dust,  
Or flatter sooth the dull cold ear of  
death?  
Perhaps in this neglected spot is laid  
Some heart once pregnant with celestial  
fire:  
Hands that the reins of empire might have  
sway'd,  
Or wak'd to exte'nd the living lyre.  
But knowledge to their eyes her simple  
page  
Rich with the spoils of time, did ne'er  
unroll;  
Chill penury repress'd their noble rage,  
And froze the genial current of the  
soul.  
Full many a gem of purest ray serene  
The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean  
bear,  
Full many a flower is born to blush un-  
seen,  
And waxes its sweetness on the desert  
air.  
Some village Hamlet, that with dauntless  
breast  
The little tyrant of his field withstood,  
Some mute inglorious *Milton* here may rest,  
Some Cromwell guiltless of his country's  
blood.

Th' applause of listening senates to command,

The threats of pain and ruin to despise,  
To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,  
And read their destiny in a nation's eyes,  
Their lot forbad, not circumscrib'd alone  
Their growing virtues but their crimes confin'd,

Forbad to wade thro' slaughter to a throne,  
Or shut the gates of mercy on mankind;

The struggling pangs of conscious truth to hide,

To quench the blushes of ingenuous shame;

Or heap the shrine of luxury and pride  
With incense kindled at the muse's flame.  
Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,

Their sober wishes never learn'd to stray  
Along the cool sequester'd vale of life,  
They kept the noiseless tenor of their way.

Yet ev'n these bones from insult to protect  
Some frail memorial still erected nigh,  
With uncouth rhymes, and shapeless culture deckt,

Implores the passing tribute of a sigh.  
Their name, their years spelt by th' unletter'd muse

The place of fame and elegy supply.  
And many a holy text around the strews,  
That teach the rustic moralist to die.

For who to dumb forgetfulness a prey,  
This pleasing anxious being e'er resign'd,  
Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,

Nor cast one longing ling'ring look behind?

On some fond breast the parting soul relies,  
Some pious drops the closing eye requires;  
Ev'n from the tomb the voice of nature cries,

And in our ashes glow their wonted fires.

For thee, who, mindful of th' unhonour'd dead,

Dost in these lines their artists tale relate,

If chance by lonely contemplation led,  
Some kindred spirit shall enquire thy fate

Haply some hoary-headed swain may say,  
"Oft have I seen him at the peep of dawn

"Brushing with hasty step the dew away,  
"To meet the sun upon the upland lawn.

"There at the foot of yonder nodding  
"beech

"That wreaths its old fantastic roots  
"so high

"His listless length at noon-tide would he  
"stretch,

"And pore upon the brook that bab-  
"bles by.

"Hard by yon wood, now frowning as  
"in corn,

"Mutt'ring his wayward fancies, wou'd  
"he rove;

"Now drooping woful wan, like one  
"forlorn,

"Or cross'd with care, or cross'd in hope,  
"left love.

"One morn I mist' d him on the custom'd  
"hill,

"Along the heath, and near his fav'rite  
"tree;

"Another came, not yet beside the rill,  
"Nor up the lawn, nor at the wood

was he,

"The next with dirges due, in sad array,  
"Slow thro' the church-way-path we

"saw him come;

"Approach and read (for thou can'st read)  
"the lay

"Gray'd on the stone beneath you aged  
"thorn."

## E P I T A P H.

H E R E rests his head upon the lap  
of earth,

A youth to fortune, and to fame un-  
known,

Fair science frown'd, not on his humble  
birth,

And melancholy mark'd him for her own.  
Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere,

Heav'n did a recompence as largely send,  
He gave to mis'ry (all he had) a tear.

He gain'd from heav'n ('twas all he ask'd)  
a friend.

No further seeks his merits to disclose,  
Or draw his frailties from their dread

abode,  
(Where they alike in trembling hope re-  
pose)

The bosom of his Father, and his God.

While they all join'd in com-  
mending 'em,

whose chief excellence was a fine  
voice, carelessly humm'd a tune,

which pleasing Sir LIONEL, he  
begg'd him to give him the song.

---With all my soul, Sir, re-  
plied he, the words are in part

my own, and part those that are  
sung at the gardens.---The two

first and two last verses, make  
the common song;---the rest are

entirely mine, quite my own, my own

I assure you.

## The ROVER, a SONG.

"IN all the sex some charms I find,  
I love to try all womankind,  
The fair, the smart, the witty.  
In Cupid's bondage most severe  
I languish'd out the long long year,  
The slave of wanton Kitty.

But soon I broke the galling chain,  
And swore that love was endless pain,  
One constant scene of folly:  
I wou'd no more to bear the yoke,  
But soon I felt the second stroke,  
And sigh'd for blue-ey'd Polly."

But when the pretty Patsy came  
With yielding look and lovely frame  
And winning grace all over:  
Poor Polly lost her wonted rule,  
While Patsy charm'd my ravish'd soul,  
And constant held the rover.

Were ever days so sweet as they,  
That lovely maid with gentle sway  
My happy heart possessing:  
Ah pity, that the charming Sue  
Like *Phaëbus* rose upon my view,  
And made me wild with gazing.

I look'd, I languish'd, lov'd and  
sigh'd,  
Three days, alas---when *Betsy* cried,  
Ah wanton let me win ye:  
I heard and gave the nymph my  
heart,

But soon from thence it sigh'd to part,  
And sprung to smiling *Jenny*.

There there it triumph'd quite carest  
Till wanton *Charlotte* spoil'd its rest,  
Ah me too cruel creature.  
So easy, so genteel her air,  
So every way divine the fair,  
I wish'd not for a sweeter!

But wond'rous, see a sweeter far  
Hang out her all enticing snare,  
The magic net of beauty:  
'Twas *Isabell* who call'd me thence  
And bid me scorn superior sense  
To pay her charms all duty:

Too haughty she from her I flew,  
And oh my *Harriett* found in you  
All all to sooth my fancy:  
But tho' with thee completely blest,  
Variety still pleas'd me best.  
Howligh'd my soul for *Nancy*!

Alas what do our cares avail,  
When pleasures gain'd so quickly  
pall,

Poor *Nancy*'s fondness cloy's me;  
Yet *Sophy* soon reveng'd her wrong,  
For tho' persuasion blest my tongue,  
Proud maid she'll still despise me.

But happy, happy be the day  
That threw my *Fanny* in my way,  
Like both and yet like neither,  
Not passing fond nor plaguy coy,  
Still giving relish to each joy,  
Dear mixture she of either.

"With tresses next of flaxen hue,  
*Young Judah* did my soul subdue,  
Who lives in yonder alley:  
Then Cupid lay'd another snare,  
And caught me in the curling hair  
Of little tempting *Sally*.

Adorn'd with charms, tho' blythe and  
young  
My roving heart from bondage sprung,  
This heart of yielding mettle,  
And now it wanders here and there,  
By turns the prize of brown and fair,  
And never more will settle."

Sir *Lionel* how like you it,---Is  
it not a most delicious composition?  
---Truly young gentleman,  
replied the grave knight, 'tis well  
enough, but I don't greatly relish  
such unstable minds.---Here's a  
good copy of verses in the *Gentle-  
man's Magazine* to a man that well  
deserves the name of poet,---I'll  
read 'em you,

To Dr. YOUNG on his Night  
Thoughts.

HAIL, mighty *Young*! whose skilful pen  
alone  
Can charm the ear, yet teach the heart to  
mourn,  
Thoughts

Thoughts sprung from dust, by thee are  
taught to rise,

And by degrees to gain upon the skies,  
O! may that ray which once thy bosom fir'd  
And those seraphic lines with truth inspir'd;  
Descend and animate my artless lays,  
Whose proudest hope is to record thy praise.  
Thy praise! fit subject for that bard divine,  
Whose sacred brow unfading wreaths en-  
twine,

Due to his muse, to thine more justly due,  
Man he sung well, but man immortal you,  
Too long my mind thy needful aid refus'd,  
Amusing trifles were alone perus'd:  
Till of the world's fantastic pleasures tir'd,  
My heart, unsatisfy'd, for truth enquir'd.  
Of thee, O Young! enquir'd the dubious  
way,

Where sacred wisdom's close recesses lay.  
Thou badst me search her in the midnight  
gloom,  
And the dark vault beneath the trophy'd  
tomb.

Undaunted now thro' midnight glooms I  
stray.  
And scorn the gaudy vanities of day.

To meet thee sorrowing in some silent glade,  
Embow'r'd by yew and cypress, mournful  
shade!

Where the pale moon in majesty serene,  
Shoots a pale radiance thro' funeral green.  
With doubtful light discovers scenes of woe,  
As pensive o'er the recent graves we go.  
There, in attention fix'd I'll mingle sighs,  
And catch th' alternate passions as they  
rise.

There, when thy breast with various an-  
guish heaves  
And now the friend, and now the father  
grieves,

With thee I'll shed a tributary tear,  
To friendship sacred, and *Narcissa's* bier.  
While you in sad, yet soothing strains re-  
late,

Their equal worth, and their untimely fate.  
Thus the melodious songster of the night,  
Wings to the grove her solitary flight.  
There all alone, amid the falling dews,  
Her plaintive dirge unwearied she renews,  
With various airs each warbling note pro-  
longs,

And spreads the pleasing anguish of her  
songs.

Like hers harmonious is thy melting strain,  
Both sweetly charm, while sadly both com-  
plain.

Like hers thy bosom feels the wounding  
thorn,

Alike ye suffer, and alike ye mourn.  
And now with awful far rebounding tread,  
Thy feet explore the mansions of the dead.  
Methinks I follow, and with dumb survey  
Mark the sad reliques of the young and  
gay.

A form once blooming with a thousand  
charms.

Lies there incircled in death's frozen arms.  
The tyrant rises ev'ry youthful grace,  
And stamps his ghastly image in their place.  
Ah! who this direful change can view un-  
mov'd,

Nor here recal some object once belov'd?  
With her I mourn their fate: nor theirs  
alone;

Here I behold all nature's and my own.  
O! stop, reflection! nor descend too deep,  
I freeze, I tremble, touch'd too far to weep;  
Resistless terrors my cold heart assail,  
Snatch me O snatch me, from this dreary  
vale,

A world's wide ruins at my feet are spread,  
And mists eternal roll around my head.

O bear me hence, some pitying angel, bear,  
For who, ah! who can grapple with de-  
spair!

But see from far a more than mortal ray,  
Pours thro' the horrid gloom a stream of  
day.

My heart springs lightsome by no fears de-  
press'd,

And peace, and joy irradiate all my breast.  
Behold! fair Hope, in placid smiles divine,  
Springs from the dust, and bursts *Narcissa's*  
shrine.

Thence swift ascending wings her rapid  
flight,

And thro' yon ether cuts a track of lights.  
The sky disparts, and opens to the view  
New glorious worlds, and joys for ever new,  
There see the maid, whom dying we de-  
plor'd,

Immortal now with all her charms restor'd;  
By death conducted to that bright abode—  
I know thee, death! nor fear thy darksome  
road,

Come, thro' the friendly gloom, O lead the  
way,

Speak, and my feet with ardor shall obey:  
O Young! my guide to happiness and  
truth,

Thou who hast parted vanity and youth,  
O! may I join thee on that blissful shore,  
Where youth and vanity shall meet no more;  
Where guilt and fear no more with pleasure  
dwell;

Nor wisdom hides in melancholy cell!  
But joy unmix'd, exalted and refin'd,  
Exceeds the wish, and fills the immortal  
mind.

OPHELIA.

Upon the conclusion of the  
lines, there are some verses I like  
much in the last *Student*, says Mr.  
WATCHTIDE---give me leave  
to read an Ex-



*Extempore Letter from Capt. Thomas at Bernera, to Capt. Price at Fort Augustus.*

*Written a little before the Peace was sign'd.*

C O M E, *Thomas*, give us t'other sonnet,

Dear captain, pray reflect upon it;  
Was ever so absurd a thing,  
What at the pole to bid me sing?

Alas! search all those mountains round,

There's no *Thalia* to be found;  
And fancy, child of southern skies,  
Averse, the fullen region flies——

I scribble verses! why you know,  
I left the muses long ago;  
Deserted all the tuneful band,  
To right the files, and study *Bland*.

Indeed in youth's fantastick prime  
Mistled, I wander'd into rhyme,  
And am'rous sonnets penn'd in plenty,

On ev'ry nymph, from twelve to twenty.

Compar'd to roses and to lillies  
The cheeks of *Cloe* and of *Phillis*;  
With all the cant you'd find in many

A still born modern miscellany.  
My lines, how proud was I to see 'em,  
Steal into *Dodley's* new museum;

Or in a letter fair and clean  
Committed to the magazine.

Our follies change; that whim is o'er,  
The bagatelles delight no more.

Know by these presents that in fine  
I quit all commerce with the nine;  
Love strains, and all poetick matters,  
Lampoons, epistles, odes and fatires.

The toys and trifles I discard,  
And leave the bays to poet *Word*.\*

No, now to politicks confin'd  
I give up all the busy mind.

Curious, each pamphlet I peruse,  
And sip my coffee o'er the news;  
But apropos, for last courant

Pray thank the lady gouvernante  
But what's this rumour in the mail

From *Aix*—pho, what is't, *la Chapelle*?  
A peace unites the jarring powers,  
And ev'ry trade will thrive but ours.

"Farewell, as wrong'd *Osbello* said,  
"The plumed troops, and neighing  
steed."

The troops alas! more havock there  
A peace will make, than all the war.  
What crowds of heroes, in a day,  
Reduc'd to starve on half their pay!  
From *Lorwendahl* 'twould pity meet,  
And *Saxe* himself might weep to  
see t.

Already fancy's active power  
Fore-runs the near approaching hour.  
Methinks (curs'd chance) the fatal  
stroke

I feel, and seem already broke;  
The park I saunter up and down,  
Or sit upon a bench alone.

Sneaking and sad——the just portraite  
D'un pauvre cap'taine reforme;  
My wig, which shun'd each ruder  
wind,

Toupee'd before, and bagg'd behind,  
Which *John* was us'd, with nicest art,  
To comb, and taught the curls to  
part,

Lost the belle-air, the jaunty pride,  
Now lank depends on either side.

My hat grown white and rustick o'er  
Once bien trouffe with galon d'or.

My coat distain'd with dust and rain,  
And all my figure quite campaign.

*Shabbily* fine with tarnish'd lace,  
And hunger pictur'd in my face;

Tavern or coffee-house unwilling  
To give me credit for a shilling;

Forbid by every scornful belle,  
The precincts of the gay ruelle.

My vows, tho' breath'd in ev'ry ear,  
Not e'en a chambermaid will hear;

No silver in my purse to pay  
For opera ticket, or the play.

No message sent to bid me come  
A fortnight after to a drum.

No visits or receiv'd or paid;  
No ball, ridotto, masquerade.

All penive, heartless, and chagrin,  
I sit devoted prey to spleen.

To you, dear *Price*, indulgent  
heav'n

A gentler, happier lot has giv'n,  
To you has dealt, with bounteous  
hands,

Palladian

\* An officer in the same regiment.

Palladian feats and fruitful lands.  
Then in my sorrows have the grace  
To take some pity of my case;  
And, as you know the times are hard,  
Send a spruce valet with a card;  
Your compliments—and beg I'd dine,  
And taste your mutton and your wine;  
You'll find most punctual and ob-  
servant  
Your most oblig'd and humble  
servant.

Give me leave, Gentlemen, said  
POLITIAN, to read you the Prologue  
and Epilogue to *Gil Blas*: I have this  
moment got the Play: they pleas'd  
me much, when I heard 'em from  
the mouths of the two excellent ac-  
tors, that spoke 'em. The play has,  
in my opinion, more merit than it  
was at the first reported to have had;  
and tho' its humour is low, yet much  
of it is true: I could have wish'd he  
had not deviated from the original  
story at all: and that in the represen-  
tation Mr. Woodward was more of a  
fine gentleman and sincere lover, than  
an arch buffoon: but pardon me, I  
grow critical, so will read to stop  
myself.

PROLOGUE, *spoken by* † Mr. Wood-  
ward, *in the Character of a Critic,*  
*with a Catcall in his Hand.*

A RE you all ready? Here's your mu-  
sic! here!  
Author, speak off, we'll tickle you, my dear.  
The fellow rep'd me in a hellish fright—  
Pray Sir, says he, must I be damn'd to-  
night?  
Damn'd! surely friend—Don't hope for  
our constance,  
Zounds, Sir—a second play's downright  
defiance.  
Tho' once, poor rogue, we pity'd your  
condition,  
Here's the true recipe—for repetition.  
Well Sir, says he, e'en as you please, so then,  
I'll never trouble you with plays again.  
But hark ye, poet!—won't you tho',  
says I?  
'Pon honour—Then we'll damn you, let  
me die.  
Shan't we, my Bucks? Let's take him  
at his word—  
Damn him—or by my soul, he'll write a  
third.  
The man wants money, I suppose—But  
mind ye—  
Tell him you've left your charity behind ye.

A Letter is printing by one of this Society with REMARKS on Gil Blas, and will speedily be  
publish'd. \* Blowing his Catcall.

A pretty plea, his wants to our regard!  
As if we bloods had bowels for a bark!  
Besides, what men of spirit, now a-days,  
Come to give sober judgments of new plays?  
It argues some good nature to be quiet—  
Good nature!—Ay—But then we lose a trial:  
The scribbling fool may beg and shake a fust,  
'Tis death to him—What then?—The  
sport to us.  
Don't mind me tho'—For all my fan and  
jokes  
The bard may find us bloods, good natur'd  
folks?

No crabbed critics—Foes to rising merit—  
Write but with fire—and we'll applaud  
with spirit—  
Our author aims at no dishonest ends,  
He knows no enemies, and boasts some  
friends;  
He takes no methods down your throats to  
cream it,  
So if you like it, give it; if not—  
damn it.

EPILOGUE, *written by* Mr. Garrick,  
*and spoken by* Mrs. Pritchard.

A s the success of authors is uncertain,  
Till all is over, and down drops the  
curtain;  
Poets are puzzled in our dangerous times,  
How to address you in these after-rhymes.  
If they implore and beg, with abject mind;  
Their meanness rather makes you sick  
than kind:  
And if they bounce and huff it to the town,  
Then you are up—and take the ballies down.  
Of beaux and politicians and such like stuff,  
And e'en of tawdry too, you've had enough—  
On all degrees, from courtier to the cit,  
Such stale dull jokes have been so often  
writ;  
That nothing can be new—but decency  
and wit.  
Thus far our bard—The rest is mine to say!  
I am his friend, so, will attack his play.  
How could his thoughtless head with any  
truth  
(If Spanish Dons are like our English youth)  
Make his wild rake so sink from upper life,  
To quit his mistress for a lawful wife!  
The author might have married him—  
but then  
He should have had his mistress back again.  
This is the scheme our English Dons pursue,  
Tho' one's too much, there's talk in hav-  
ing two.  
As for the lady—  
I dislike her plan,  
With you I'm sure, she had not pass'd  
for man—  
Had she with our young bloods contriv'd  
this freak,  
She had been blown and ruin'd in a week.  
And if of virtue they could not have trick'd  
her,  
They'd damn'd her for a fool—perhaps  
have kick'd her.

But jest apart:—for all our hard hat wreath,  
Our most alluring bait's the petticoat.  
Before that magic shrine the proudest fall,  
In that enchanting circle draws in all.

Let folk say what they will, experience  
Teaches  
'Tis best to marry first—then wear the  
breeches.

When POLITIAN had concluded, Sir LIONEL arose, and thank'd him for the agreeable entertainment he had afforded him; and begg'd all the good company to favour him with a visit at his house next week, when he promis'd a short narration of his own adventures. After proper compliments, each adjourn'd to their several engagements in mutual good humour, and well satisfied with each other.

*The Fate of ANTONIO PEREZ,  
King of SPAIN, continued*

*Secretary of State to PHILIP II.  
from page 7, and concluded.*

THE king having examin'd Antonio Perez, and finding that Escovedo's relations could have no evidence of his majesty's being concern'd in his father's death; he sent the petitioner's memorial to the president of the royal court at *Casile*, intimating at the same time, that he did not design the court should proceed against the parties accused. Whereupon the president sent for Escovedo's son, and represented, that considering the quality and high posts of the persons accused, he ought to have strong and clear proofs of their guilt, or this prosecution might bring destruction on himself and his family: at which young Escovedo was so terrified, that he promised that neither he, nor his brother, or mother, would stir any more in the prosecution.

The president then sent for secretary Vusquez, and advis'd him to let the prosecution drop: but he was so far from complying with this advice, that when he understood young Escovedo had consented to desist, he perswaded a more remote relation to undertake it, and carried on the prosecution with all the violence imaginable, in that relation's name.

The princefs of Eboli finding herself charged by secretary Vusquez also as an accessory to the

murder of Escovedo, suggesting, at the same time, that there was an amorous intrigue depending between Perez and that Princefs, she wrote to the king, importuning him, that she might have justice done her for the scandalous aspersions the secretary had thrown upon her; which the king was so far from indulging her in, that it caus'd both the princefs and Antonio Perez to be apprehended and imprisoned, whereby he imagin'd the murder of Escovedo would be ascribed to the resentment of the princefs against that unfortunate gentleman, and he should remove all suspicion of his having been assassinated by his majesty's orders. But the imprisonment of this princefs, was, however, generally ascribed to her having rejected the king's addresses, and accepted those of Antonio Perez, who was known to be much in her company; and this accusation gave the king a handle to be revenged on both of them; but what proceedings there were afterwards against the princefs, does not appear.

As to Antonio Perez, he was for some years suffered to live in his own house, but under confinement, of which being weary, he employ'd Rengippo, a jesuit, to go to Lisbon, where the king then was, (having about this time re-

duc'd

due'd Portugal under his dominion) to solicit for his liberty. *Rex-sippe*, however, obtaining nothing more than fair words, *Perez* sent his wife to intercede for him; but the king having notice of her journey, caus'd her to be met upon the road and sent back to *Castile*; and instead of releasing her husband, he was brought before the court call'd the *Visita*, and charg'd with several misdemeanors in his office of secretary of state; but his principal offence being the orders he had received from the king for what he had done, he wou'd the producing those orders by the king's desire, being assur'd of his majesty's protection: notwithstanding which, he was condemn'd to be imprisoned for two years, and to pay 30,000 crowns to the king. This sentence being pass'd on him, he was advis'd by his friend the archbishop of *Toledo*, to take sanctuary in a church, from whence however he was dragg'd on pretence, that his crimes being of a publick nature, he could not have the benefit of sanctuary, and was carried prisoner to the castle of *Arravagona*; his wife and children being made prisoners at the same time, and cruelly us'd, in order to compel the lady to deliver up all her husband's papers; insomuch, that the hardships she endur'd, occasion'd the lady's miscarriage, who was then big with child. Still she refus'd to acquaint the officers where the papers were, till they brought her a letter from her husband, intreating her, as she lov'd him and his children, to deliver all his papers to the king's confessor; who carrying them to the king, his majesty appear'd infinitely pleas'd he had got them into his hands, and insisted *Perez* to be brought out of

prison, and remain in his own house at *Madrid*. But *Kesque*, and the rest of his enemies, dreading *Perez's* coming into favour again, prevail'd upon young *Eskavado* to revive the prosecution against *Perez* for his father's murder: whereupon *Perez* was sent prisoner to the castle of *Pinto*, and nine weeks after brought to his trial at *Madrid*, being twelve years after the first prosecution; and upon his pleading not guilty, he was put to the torture, in order to extort a confession from him; which not being able to endure, he confess'd that he had procur'd the death of *Eskavado* by the king's order, which his majesty deny'd, presuming that *Perez* had now no papers left to prove the orders he had given. But *Antonio Perez* having secur'd some papers in a friend's hands, that plainly shew'd he receiv'd his authority from his majesty, found means to escape into *Aragon*, of which province he was a native, and refer'd his cause to the sovereign court of that kingdom; from which if he was acquitted, there lay no appeal but to the *Cortes*, or assembly of the states of *Aragon*. The king having sound'd the *Aragonese* judges, and finding they were inclin'd to acquit the prisoner, order'd him to be taken out of their hands, and committed to the prison of the inquisition for heresy and witchcraft, which he charg'd him with. This the *Aragonians* look'd upon as such a flagrant breach of their privileges, that they had recourse to arms, took *Antonio Perez* by force out of the prison of the inquisition, and stood upon their defence. The king hereupon declar'd them rebels; and having assembled an army of

veteran troops, sent them under the command of Don *Alonso de Vargas*, to invade the kingdom of *Aragon*; but the malecontents dispersing and submitting themselves upon the approach of the king's army, there happen'd no action. The gates of *Saragossa*, the capital city, were set open to the general, the chief justice, and some of those that had been the forwardest to assert their liberties were hang'd up or otherwise executed. And *Aragon* from that time was look'd upon as a conquer'd province: the *Cortes* indeed here, and in *Castile*, continued to be assembled as antiently, to give a sanction to the king's edicts; but there are not many instances where they have had the courage to oppose the court since, in any thing that has been demanded of them. As for *Antonio Perez* he escaped into *France* from *Aragon* two or three days before the king's forces arriv'd there, and afterwards visited *England* and some other foreign courts; but I do not find the enemies of *Spain* gave him any great encouragement, or that he made any mighty discoveries of the intrigues of the *Spanish* court, tho' he and his father had been above forty years secretaries of state in that kingdom, and had a great share in the administration there. *Vasquez*, the other secretary, appears to have been the most inveterate enemy *Perez* had, but it was the king's confessor *Diego de Chaves* a *Dominican* friar, that did him the most mischief under a colour of friendship. The king had employed this confessor to see what papers *Perez* had to produce in his vindication, which *Perez*, on a solemn promise of the confessor's not to disclose the purport of,

suffer'd him to peruse, but when the confessor found that these papers evidently shew'd that the murder was committed by the king's orders, it was resolv'd to imprison him on another charge for pretended misdemeanors, and compel him to deliver up those papers which were his most material defence against the charge of murder, and having obtain'd those papers, the king suffer'd his enemies to proceed against him notwithstanding the solemn promises that had been made him of his majesty's protection. The confessor, by the king's direction, proceeded also to advise *Perez* to plead guilty, assuring him his majesty wou'd not suffer sentence to be pronounc'd against him, tho' at the same time it is presum'd this was done, that *Perez* might suffer the penalty the laws inflict on such crimes, that being remov'd out of the way, his majesty might no longer remain under an apprehension of being expos'd to the censure of the world as the author of the assassination, tho' it seems the *Spanish* court were of opinion that their king might lawfully, and even innocently order an offender to be taken off privately when it was not convenient to bring him to an open trial. The king's confessor, in one of his letters to *Perez*, says *that a prince has such power over the lives of his subjects, that he may punish them, and put them to death without the forms of law; the orders and forms of justice being for the most part no parts of the law, or at most, they are things that may be dispens'd with: and suppose a king shou'd be unjust in not observing the forms of law, and one of his subjects shou'd at his command* will



kill another who is his subject, he is not guilty being bound to believe that his prince had just cause to command it to be done, all the acts of sovereigns, having the presumption of law that they are just. By confessing the fact, therefore he wou'd manifest his own innocence, deliver himself from his trouble and his majesty wou'd satisfy young Escovedo the prosecutor; but this advice was given, as has been observ'd already, only to get Perez put to death as soon as he shou'd have confess'd himself guilty. Upon the death of Philip the II, it was generally reported, that on his death-bed he had strictly charg'd his son to make satisfaction to Antonio Perez and to his family, for the great wrong he had done them; which charge if it was ever given was never observ'd. For he died in France in exile some years after Philip the II'd's death, and miserably poor, tho' it was said that he had receiv'd great sums of money from the princess Eboli; having nothing that was visible left, besides a vanity which his troubles had not been able to mortify in him, and which had render'd him unacceptable both to queen Elizabeth and to Henry the IVth of France, by both which wise princes he had been at first kindly entertain'd. For at the peace of Verbins, Henry the IVth insisted so strenuously on having him pardon'd, that it had been, in all probability, granted him had not the Spaniards alledged, that Perez having fled from the inquisition the king could not pardon him; nor if he return'd to Spain again, hinder that court from taking him up. And thus the inquisition, which at first had been made use of, merely upon a feign'd pretext to

have kept him from going out of Spain (for he lived and died a papist) was now made use of to hinder him from having a pardon, and from having his wife and children, and estate restor'd to him, which was all that he desir'd. For if all the princes in Europe would have been his guarantee, he would not, upon any articles, have ventur'd himself into Spain any more. In several of his letters, he speaks of Henry the IVth having promis'd him not to restore the duke D'Aumale at the instance of Spain, until his wife, children, and estate were restor'd to him; and of that king's having persisted in that resolution, until this difficulty, concerning the inquisition was started by the Spaniards.

Besides Antonio Perez, Don Martin de la Nuca, and Gild Mesa, and some more Arragonese gentlemen, who had been driven by the Castilian army into France, died in that kingdom; being afraid tho' they were restor'd by the peace of Veroin to return to their own country; it now had lost all its rights, and where they knew it would be easy for the inquisition, after their having liv'd in a country where there were heretics, on some pretence or other, to defeat their indemnity to all intents and purposes.

The Lascar Isour's Account of the Kingdom of Magadoxa, &c. continued from p. 7. and concluded.

ADVICE being brought that the ship was sail'd and had left that coast, Isour the Mulatto, was released from his prison and taken into the king's service, his chief business being to attend on his negro majesty at his meals. He

He relates that the king, as well as his subjects, eat upon the floor, covered with a mat; that their food was usually boiled rice, stewed and broiled meat, beef and mutton, sometimes venison, fish and fowl, every thing high season'd with salt and pepper, but no other sauce. The common people live chiefly upon boiled rice, mixed with oil and their country fruits, such as plantanes, bonano's, &c. that they use neither knives nor forks, but their meat being always over done they pull it to pieces with their fingers. *Isof* had the liberty of going about the city, but was prohibited to go out of it. He observed that most of their Houses were built of marble or other rough Stones, for they had not the art of polishing them; that the houses had flat roofs, covered with a kind of plaister of *Paris*, which no wet could penetrate, and they painted their houses on the outside with various colours, red, blue and green; that they had no glass windows, but holes to let in the light, and scarce any furniture but mats, not so much as a chair or a table; that the mat on the floor served both for a table and bed, and they covered themselves with a cloth made of the fibres of the bark of a certain tree. They dressed their food frequently in the open air, or in cook-rooms at a distance from the house, having no occasion for chimneys or fires in their dwelling-houses in this hot climate. He relates, that the king takes no state upon him as other sovereigns do; he has no guards about his person, but is so well assured of the affection and fidelity of his subjects, that he walks through the streets

like a common man, and people pass by him about their business without shewing him any marks of respect, and yet no prince is better served or obey'd. The nobility are as little regarded as their prince, and indeed have little to distinguish them from the common people but their great turbans. His *Magadonian* majesty, and all their great men, going bare-foot, and bare-legged through the streets.

The queen also goes abroad without either guards or attendants, but may be distinguished by her glittering habit. She wears a robe of purple or green silk, and her hair is adorn'd with feathers of various colours, but she wears neither stockings nor shoes. As to common people they go perfectly naked, and the better sort are only clothed from the waist downwards. The women seem proud of shewing their naked breasts, though they fall down to their girdles when they are a little advanced in years, and have had children. They suffer very little pain when they lie in, and go about their business as soon as their child is born.

If there be any instance of the king's appearing in state, it is when he is mounted upon his elephant, and attended by his courtiers to any distant part of his dominions. There are a kind of galleries on each side of the elephant, about ten foot square, which will contain a great number of people, but the governor of the elephant does not ride upon his neck as in *India*, but he is led by two men; however, in both countries he is governed by signs, being the most tractable animal

as well as the largest quadruped in nature; but there is no compelling him to do any thing he is not inclined to.

The king reigns in the hearts of his people, which he acquires by his strict justice, and impartial distribution of his favours, merit being the only recommendation to preferment here.

He sits in judgment in person, having some assessors about him, consisting of the principal men of his kingdom, with whom he advises in difficult cases, and refers small matters to their decision. Capital punishments are seldom known, the people being generally of an honest disposition, and having very little temptation to thieve or wrong their neighbours, rice, which is their principal food, being very plentiful, and they want very little cloathing. As for plate and rich furniture, and other articles of luxury, they are not acquainted with them; but if any king happens to deserve death, he is thrown to the wild beasts in their dens, or the executioner beats out his brains with a great club.

The fights of wild beasts is one of the principal diversions of the court. As to their religion, *Isuf* says little of it, but it is certain, the people of this country are pagans; and the *Portuguese* missionaries formerly made some converts to Christianity, but they have been long since expelled. The natives are a slothful generation, the necessities of life being easily found, and they have very little traffick, hunting and shooting wild beasts and wild fowl, and catching fish are rather diversions than employments. Their

only manufacture, almost, is the cloth they wrap about them, which they spin and weave, or rather sew the fibres of the bark of the tree above mentioned together, which makes the stuff for their cloathing. There is said to be gold and silver mines in this country; but how they come at these minerals, or separate the ore, *Isuf* does not inform us. They don't seem to have any thing cruel or barbarous in their constitution being very friendly and hospitable to strangers, as well as to one another, except it be to white men, whom they teach their children to treat as savages, and enemies to mankind; some of them it is presumed, having been carried away forcibly, and made slaves by the *Portuguese*, or other *Europeans*.

The animals we meet with at *Magalona* are elephants, camels, horned cattle, goats and sheep; but the sheep are cloathed with a kind of red hair rather than wool. Their wild beasts are lions, tigers, leopards, and such others as are found in other parts of *Africa*. Here are also ostriches, and other fowls, some whereof seem to be different from those we meet with in any other country, particularly the pyon, as he calls it, so large, that some of them are ten foot high. They sit but upon two eggs at a time, which always produce a male and female. They are taken when young, and walk tame about the streets. The *bo-zee* is an amphibious animal, which lives by the sides of rivers, and preys upon fish, and though it be formed like a bird, has no scales, but is covered with a hard

scale; like the bark of a tree, which no arrow will penetrate.

*Isof* having continued to attend the king a considerable time was enrolled among the guards who keep the tombs and monuments of their princes. These burying-places are the most magnificent works in that country. They are situate in a valley about two miles from the city of *Magadora*, and are about twenty-nine in number, built by their kings. The largest burying-ground, or moorzack, is fourscore feet square, the tombs built of black and white marble, having a cupola over each, and upon that a lofty spire. There are in it forty-five boozes or vases of gold set on as many pedestals of black marble, in which are enclosed the ashes of the deceased, for they burn their dead. There are also sixteen large gold lamps about it, and one in the middle, that is always burning, but the rest are lighted only at funerals; and there have been as many of their kings buried in this place as there are lamps and vases. The second burying-ground is for their queens: the tombs built of white marble. It is fifty-nine feet square; and here are fifty-six golden vases, containing lamps set on marble pedestals, one in the middle continually burning.

There is another burying-ground appropriated to their princes, which differs from the former only in its dimensions; and there is a fourth which is the burying-place of the princesses. The nobility and officers of state, who have merited any thing from the government, are sometimes permitted to be interr'd in the royal burying-ground.

The chief priests have also the honour of being buried here; for though *Isof* says little of their religion, he frequently speaks of their priests; from whence it may be conjectured this people have some religion, and its probable they are Pagans by their burning their dead, for the Mahometans always bury their dead: therefore I am apt to think they are all Pagans. Before the corpse is burnt, it is laid in state in a magnificent hall, well illuminated: here the priest opens the body, and takes out the heart, which he gives to the nearest relation, who carries it in a vase to the place where the body is burnt, the heart being consumed in the same fire; and having put the ashes into an urn, the company proceed in a grand procession to the tombs, where the ashes are to be deposited; but there is no mourning or bewailing the loss of a relation as with us. *Isof* afterwards speaks of their religion, only to tell us he could form no notion of it, and they seemed to know but little of it themselves: yet he mentions a temple and images in it, and another image that every man has in his house, formed like a wolf; but he does not mention any devotion paid to either. But though they have little religion, *Isof* observed they were generally good moral men, and observed the laws of society, and were seldom guilty of any acts of injustice, and the mulatto, who had now lived many years amongst them, was as well used as any of the natives: one reason whereof may be, that he taught them some useful inventions, as the making several kinds

of

of fishing-nets, and the art of making salt, by inclosing the seawater in shallow pans, until the sun had exhale all the moisture, and left the salt at bottom. Before this they had no other salt but what they pick'd up in little holes on the sea-shore.

While *Isof* remained at the court of *Magadoxa*, the people of *Saeni*, about sixty miles from thence, being oppressed by their governor, rose upon him, and killed him; whereupon the king raised an army to suppress the insurrection, and having assembled a body of forces of his subjects, who never fail to appear on his summons, he began his march towards the rebellious city, and commanded *Isof* to attend him thither, and bring his bow and arrows with him, the *Magadoxi-ans* having no other missive weapons but bows and arrows. They are so little acquainted with fire arms, that they did not know how to let off a gun till *Isof* shew'd them. The king approaching the town of *Saeni* with his army, the inhabitants fled, whereupon he published a proclamation, that if they would return to their habitations he would pardon them, and at the same time began his march back again towards *Magadoxa*. He was no sooner inform'd however, that the inhabitants of *Saeni* were return'd home, but he suddenly marched thither again in the night-time, and massacred most of the inhabitants who could not make their escape.

During this expedition, *Isof*, receiving intelligence, that there was a ship upon the coast, made his escape from the army, after

he had resided in that country sixteen years, and got on board the ship with great difficulty, which proved to be a *Dutch* vessel, in which he sailed to *Batavia* in the *East-Indies*, and from thence to *Holland*, and having made two or three voyages with the *Dutch*, he returned to *England* in the year 1729, where he met with the captain he sailed with, who proved very generous to him, and put him upon writing this account of his voyage.

*Observations upon Generation, &c.*  
continued from page 78.

23. **I**N this order of time therefore, Mr. *de Buffon* not only repeated the experiment I have taken notice of, and added particular observation of his own, but made some intirely new in every respect, peculiar to himself. Among these, that never to be forgotten by naturalists, which at once destroys the opinion of eggs in viviparous animals, and shews the real use of those reddish glandulous bodies observed by *Vallisneri* upon the testicles or ovaries, as hitherto call'd, of cows. Every anatomist knows, that the whitish specks, near each of which a hydatide is plac'd upon all female ovaries, were hitherto either look'd upon to contain the real female eggs, or to be the remaining scars of eggs fecundated and dislodg'd. *Vallisneri*, nearer the truth, thought the large reddish glandulous bodies, which he calls cherries, and found upon the ovaries of cows, and other females, in the time of their heat, if the animal is confined to any particular season, or at any time,



in those females which are unconfined in this particular, were the real productive organs contributory alone to generation; yet still with a view to the antient opinion of eggs, for he supposed these glandulous excrescences to be real oviparous productions. Mr. *de Buffon*, on the contrary, long before observation had realiz'd his conjectures, rightly thought these to be no more than temporary blossoms, if I may so term them, not containing in their cavity, which they have distinct when they are ripe, an egg, but the real female seed; that the whitish specks, scatter'd upon the surface of female ovaries, were partly the remaining scars of some of these temporary blossoms now faded, as having perform'd their destin'd office, or embryoblossoms not yet expanded; that the hydatid annexed to each of these, contained a quantity of imperfect indigested seed; and that, if we took the blossom in time, when it should be intirely ripe for action, as when a female is in heat, or not barren, these red glandulous excrescences would furnish a fluid as really productive of true spermatic animals, or organical parts, as he calls them, as that of any male observ'd by *Hartaker*, *Leuwenhoek*, or any other. The result of these conjectures was, that, ordering a bitch in heat to be strangled, and dissected immediately, we found two of these red excrescences florid and ripe, one upon each ovary; these, from their respective cavities, that ran obliquely under these productions for near an inch in length, furnish'd a tea-spoonful of a thick turbid fluid; and this fluid, ob-

serv'd in the microscope with the most powerful magnifier, after some little time exhibited numbers of spermatic animals, in every respect like to those hitherto observ'd by other naturalists, animated, and moving spontaneously. Thus was Mr. *de Buffon*'s conjecture verifi'd in every particular.

24. About this time, I think some few days after, Mr. *de Buffon*, in my presence, examin'd several sorts of male *Semen*; and then it was that, for the first time, we fairly saw the spermatic animals enascent. Those kinds which satisfy'd us in this particular, were extremely viscid, and contain'd in a certain quantity in the chrystal of a watch. These precautions are not unnecessary; for if a viscid kind be not chosen, and that in a good quantity together, such as that of stags, &c. or any seed of the least exalted sort, if I may so term it, as we found some to be more so than others; it will alter in the atmosphere by an evaporation of its volatile parts, which serve to hold it, though but gently, together; after which it will liquify, vegetate, ramify into filaments, and these filaments again break into moving globules, especially if the weather be hot, before a small portion can be adjust'd to the microscope: whereby an observer may easily be imposed upon, and think the spermatic animals original and pre-existent, because he could not discern that action which produc'd them. This deception takes place in all *Semen* of the more exalted kind, such as particularly the milt of fish, when it is in a state of immediate impregnation, and many others; for.

for it is to be observed, that the *Semen* of animals is not at all times in an equal state of exaltation; and consequently that some sorts, or even the same at different times, will at some give the spermatie animals immediately, but at others not so soon, and perhaps not under some hours: which is the reason why they have often been said by naturalists, and even by *Lewenheek* himself, not to have been found upon inspection. By this it will appear, that we had tried many sorts, before we had the good fortune to meet with one, in that degree of exaltation necessary to exhibit the whole process of this vegetation; and so many others who shall be desirous of trying these experiments after us: yet, when they shall at last have obtain'd a proper subject, one accurate view will be sufficient, and found to give the key to the whole secret.

24. When we had seized this favourable opportunity, we saw a small portion of male *Semen* plac'd on the microscope, first, as it were to develope and liquefy, then shoot out into long filaments, ramify on every side; these open and divide into moving globules, and trailing after them something like long tails; these tails were so far from being members given them to swim and steer by, that they evidently caus'd in them an instable oscillatory motion; and were in effect nothing more than long filaments of the viscid seminal substance, which they necessarily trail'd after them; they were of various lengths in various animals, and they insensibly, by the continual progressive motion of

those animals, grew shorter and shorter, till some of them appear'd without any at all, swimming equally in the fluid. It was then plain how these animals were to be class'd; their origin was clearly to be deriv'd from principles contain'd in this matter, either by an evolution of organical parts, as *Mr. de Buffon* suppos'd, or by a real vegetation, as I thought, of the same kind with those I had before observ'd in my infusions; tho' more prompt, because the matter was more exalted: consequently the spermatie animals were of the same kind as all other microscopical animals, their origin the same, their influence nothing more in generation, nor any otherwise conducting to its cause, than as effects of those principles in the *Semen*, which alone are the true and adequate cause of it.

These vegetative powers, which, from the very beginning of my observations, I had found to reside in all substances, animal or vegetable; and in every part of those substances, as far as the smallest microscopical point, I had at this time certain proofs of; tho' not so plain and incontestable, as those I procur'd a few days before *Mr. de Buffon* left *Paris* for the country, and which I prosecuted after his departure. These I communicated to him in few words the night before he began his journey; yet he was not at that time acquainted with any detail of the many singularities that attend these latter vegetations; for I had but just then made and enter'd upon the discovery of them myself. I am oblig'd

the more particularly to observe this, because the many consequences he has since drawn, as well as myself, and which, without any mutual communication, happened to tally with, and seemingly to flow from the discoveries, were not in fact deduced from a circumstantial knowledge of these new phenomena, which he had not, but from this one principle, *that there is a real productive force in nature*; in which we have both long since agreed, however we may have differed in explaining that action: for whether it be by an evolution and combination of organical parts, as Mr. de Buffon supposes, or by a real vegetating force residing in every microscopical point, may be probably far beyond the power of microscopes to determine. But as the principle from which we depart is intirely the same, it must necessarily lead to similar thoughts, and similar consequences.

[To be concluded in our next.]

*Articles of the Definitive Treaty between Spain and England.*

ARTICLE I.

**H**IS Britannick Majesty yields to his Catholick Majesty his right to the enjoyment of the *Assiento* of negroes, and the annual ship, during the four years stipulated by the 16th article of the treaty of *Aix-la-Chapelle*.

*Article II.* His Britannick Majesty, in consideration of a compensation of one hundred thousand pounds sterling, which his Catholick Majesty promises and engages to cause to be paid, either at *Madrid* or *London*, to the royal *Assiento* company, within the term of three months at the latest, to

be reckoned from the day of the signing of this treaty, yields to his Catholick Majesty, all that may be due to the said company for balance of accounts, or arising in any manner whatsoever from the said *Assiento*; so that the said compensation shall be esteemed and looked upon as a full and entire satisfaction on the part of his Catholick Majesty, and shall extinguish from this present time, *for the future and for ever*, all right, pretension or demand, which might be formed in consequence of the said *Assiento*, or annual ship, directly or indirectly, on the part or his Britannick Majesty, or on that of the said company.

*Article III.* The Catholick King yields to his Britannick Majesty all his pretensions or demands in consequence of the said *Assiento* and annual ship, as well with regard to the articles already liquidated, as to those which may be easy or difficult to liquidate; so that no mention can ever be made of them hereafter, on either side.

*Article IV.* His Catholick Majesty consents that the British subjects shall not be bound to pay higher or other duties, or upon other evaluations for goods which they shall carry into, or out of the different ports of his Catholick Majesty, than those paid on the same goods in the time of *Charles the Second, King of Spain*, settled by the cedulas and ordonnances of that king, or those of his predecessors. And although the favour or allowance called *Pie del Fardo* be not founded upon any royal ordonnance, nevertheless his Catholick Majesty declares, wills and ordains, that it shall be observed now,

now, and for the future, as an inviolable law; and all the above mentioned duties shall be exacted and levied, now and for the future, with the same advantages and favours to the said subjects.

*Article V.* His *Catholic Majesty* allows the said subjects to take and gather salt in the island of *Tortudos*, without any hindrance whatsoever, as they did in the time of the said King *Charles the Second*.

*Article VI.* His *Catholic Majesty* consents that the said subjects shall not pay any where, higher or other Duties than those which his *Catholic Majesty's* subjects pay in the same place.

*Article VII.* His *Catholic Majesty* grants that the said subjects enjoy all the rights, privileges, franchises, exemptions and immunities whatsoever, which they enjoy'd before the last war, by virtue of cedulas or royal ordonnances, and by the articles of the treaty of peace and commerce made at *Madrid* in 1667; and the said subjects shall be treated in *Spain*, in the same manner as the most favoured nation, and consequently, no nation, shall pay less duties upon wool, and other merchandizes which they shall bring into, or carry out of *Spain* by land, than the said subjects shall pay upon the same merchandizes, which they shall bring in or carry out by sea. And all the rights, privileges, franchises, exemptions and immunities, which shall be granted and permitted to any nation whatever, shall also be granted and permitted to the said subjects; and his *Britannick Majesty* consents that the same be granted and permitted to the subjects of *Spain* in his *Britannick Majesty's* Kingdoms.

*Article VIII.* His *Catholic Majesty* promises to use all possible endeavours on his part, to abolish all innovations which may have been introduced into commerce, and to have them forborn for the future; his *Britannick Majesty* likewise promises to use all possible endeavours to abolish all innovations, and to forbear them for the future.

*Article IX.* Their *Britannick and Catholic Majesties* conform by the present treaty of *Aix-la-Chapelle*, and all the other treaties, therein confirm'd, in all their articles and clauses, excepting those which have been derogated from by the present treaty, as likewise the treaty of commerce concluded at *Utrecht* in 1713, those articles excepted, which are contrary to the present treaty, which shall be abolished and of no force, and namely, the three articles of the said treaty of *Utrecht*, commonly call'd *Explanatory*.

*Article X.* All the reciprocal differences rights, demands and pretensions, which may subsist between the two crowns of *Great-Britain* and *Spain*, which no other nation whatever has any part, interest, or right of intervention, being thus accommodated and extinguished by this particular treaty; the two said most serene Kings engage themselves mutually to the punctual execution of this treaty of reciprocal compensation, which shall be approved and ratified by their said Majesties, and the Ratifications exchanged in the term of six weeks, to be reckoned from the day of its signing, or sooner if it can be done.

## The HISTORY of our own Times.

**T**HE Clergy in most *Roman Catholick* countries, having been exempted from taxes until the year 1750, have lately been required by several princes, to give in a particular of their estates, in order to their bearing their proportion of the public taxes with the laity. Their sovereigns have hitherto been contented with a free gift from the clergy in lieu of all taxes, which not being found a sufficient equivalent, the archbishop of *Florence*, by order of the emperor, as duke of *Tuscany*, with the permission of the pope, has publish'd a mandate requiring the clergy, and all religious communities in *Tuscany*, of both sexes, to give an exact account of the produce of their revenues and estates, that the government might proceed to settle the quota they ought to contribute towards the charges of the state, after the example of the *French* court, which requires the same thing of the clergy of *France*. As to the protestant kingdoms and states of *Sweden*, *Denmark*, and the protestant states and principalities of *Germany* and *Holland*: These powers seiz'd on the church lands at the reformation, and only allow'd their clergy a bare subsistence, which is paid them by the respective governments, and consequently there is no room to tax them.

*England* was the only protestant country that left the clergy in possession of any part of the church lands at the reformation, and this government continu'd to them the privilege of taxing themselves until the reign of king *Charles II*; when the clergy finding a greater proportion of taxes expected from them than from the laity, they voluntarily parted with the privilege of taxing themselves, and submitted to be tax'd with the

rest of their fellow subjects by the parliament.

The mathematicians, sent by the king of *Denmark* to *Iceland*, to make astronomical observations, and to examine into the nature and production of that country, have discover'd that the island produces great quantities of saltpetre, and an earth proper to make china ware; and that there are stones which contain silver and other metals, but that an hundred weight of ore does not produce more than six ounces of fine silver.

Great quantities of Timber have lately been shipp'd off in *Sweden* for the use of the royal navy of *France*.

The *French* are purchasing several thousand horses in *Germany* to recruit their cavalry, and are assembling an army in *Alsace*.

The court of *France* observing that the revenues of the inferior clergy were so small, that they cannot live suitably to their character, and relieve their poor parishioners as they ought to do; are about to advance their revenues from 300 livres to 500 livres per ann. each.

By advices from the *Havannah*, twenty sail of *English* ships have been taken, since the peace, in the bay of *Handuras*, by the *Spaniards*; and particularly one ship, belonging to *London*, of 500 tons, was brought into that harbour laden with logwood.

The regular forces in *Russia*, design'd for the service of the year 1751, are said to amount to 464000 men, and they have not amounted to less than 300,000 for several years past, besides the irregular troops, such as *Cossacks*, *Calmucks*, &c. and it is computed that they have eighty men of war, of the line of battle, in their royal navy.

The princes of the *Roman Catholick*



that veneration for the fathers of the inquisition they formerly had; his *Portuguese* majesty has order'd that no persons, condemn'd to die by the inquisition, shall be executed till their trials and sentences are revis'd and approv'd of in council; and sign'd by his Majesty. And the last advices inform us, that he is about to abolish the inquisition entirely in his dominions.

A popish church having been lately built by the king of *Prussia* at *Berlin* he has given it to the dominicans, and has written to the pope to send him a sufficient number of dominican friars to officiate in it, in imitation of the *Dutch*, who invite people of every religion and every sect to settle amongst them, tho' they suffer none but *Calvinists* (presbyterians) to have any place of honour, or profit in the government.

His *Prussian* majesty is also establishing a company for the promotion of foreign Trade at *Bombay*, or *East-Indiand*, to which people of all nations are invited, and several have contributed large sums already, which the *Dutch* seem very much alarm'd at, and have prohibited their subjects to purchase any shares in their stocks, or to enter into the service of the *Prussian* company.

The city of *Amsterdam* continues to oppose the prince of *Orange* in all his measures. The depos'd regency, and the late farmers of the revenues are too rich and powerful a body to be easily suppress'd: It appears to have been with great reluctance, that they submitted to make the stadtholdership hereditary; for the regency of *Amsterdam*, had not only the administration of the government, in that capital, before; but influenced most of the rest of the cities of *Holland*, and that rich province influenc'd the other provinces before they had a stadtholder; but now he has the nomination of many of the

magistrates and officers civil and military, and is both generalissimo and admiral; by virtue of his being stadtholder, all application from foreign ministers, and from those that expect preferment at home are made to the prince, which used to be made to the pensioner and regency of *Amsterdam*; but still the raising money and forces remains vested in the states. The *Brussels* gazette suggested lately, that the states had reduc'd, or were about to reduce their army to 20,000 men, which that gazetteer was however oblig'd to retract, and acknowledge he was misinform'd, and declare that the *Dutch* forces still amounted to 45,000 men, but however that was; it is certain that there is a powerful faction in *Holland*, that want to reduce the number of their troops, that the prince might have fewer commissions to dispose of, and consequently lessen his authority and influence: And there is little doubt to be made, that this faction is supported by the *French*. The soldiery and the common people appear to have been generally attach'd to the stadtholder, but the magistrates and wealthy citizens are often in the opposition. The legislative power, in their great cities, is vested in the magistrates and officers, of whom there are but 36 in *Amsterdam*; these are absolute sovereigns of that city, and when there is a vacancy it is fill'd up by themselves. The people have nothing to do in the choice of their magistrates, and frequently apprehend themselves aggriev'd by being taxed much higher in proportion than their wealthy masters are, which is one inducement, probably, for their adhering to the stadtholder.

Twenty nine *Englishmen* have lately been released from their captivity on the application of the *British* court to the emperor of *Morocco*, but that prince has, however, lately seized a rich *British* ship, and made slaves of the crew.

Several

Several *Spanish* galleons loaden with treasure, cochineal, &c. having been cast away on the coast of *Carolina*, that part of their cargoes, which has been saved by the inhabitants, 'tis said, has been detain'd by them, but upon what motive is not mentioned; possibly it may be by way of retaliation for the *British* ships the *Spaniards* have taken since the conclusion of the peace.

The *French* have lately complain'd of a capture of some of their vessels in the bay of *Fundi*, on the coast of *Nova Scotia*; but those vessels coming out of the river of *St. John*, which runs thro' *Nova Scotia*, and being about to carry provisions to the *French* Indians, enemies to *Britain*, they are deemed lawful prize.

On the other hand, 'tis said, the *French* have sent orders to the governor of *Martinico* to evacuate *St. Lucia*, *Tobago*, and the rest of the neutral islands; but some suggest, that this is to be upon condition that the *English* evacuate *Nova Scotia*, or at least share it with them, which our colonies, in *Nova Scotia*, hope the government will never submit to, having built them a fort at *Chenecto* near the *Isthmus*, which joins the peninsula, on the south of *Nova Scotia* to the continent, and possess'd themselves of a fine fruitful country in that neighbourhood.

From *Rome* they write, that the *English* lords and ladies in that city are so numerous as to be able to form amongst themselves a society as considerable as that of the *Roman* noblesse. They have hired for that purpose a palace, wherein there is every evening an assembly for play, a concert of musick, and a supper; where likewise the principal people of other nations are admitted. The last day of last month, being the anniversary of the birth-day of the young pretender, his brother, the cardinal, gave on that occasion a grand entertainment to several car-

dinals, and a great number of ladies.

The regency of *Frankfort* has thought proper to acquaint all the princes of the empire with the reasons it has for refusing to give leave to the reform'd of this city to build a church here. To which the elector palatine has given an answer, which imports, that in his opinion the magistracy ought to be more condescending in this affair, not only because some great princes have recommended it to them, but on account of the reform'd protestants being fellow burghers of *Frankfort*; that they contribute to make commerce flourish there as much or more than the other inhabitants, and pay as much towards defraying public expences. Besides these reasons, they have the following in their favour; they established themselves in 1554, solely upon the promise which was then made, that they should have a church, and this promise was confirm'd by a formal act. From a hope that appear'd to well grounded, other protestants from *England* came and established themselves here, from whence they were obliged to retire, by reason of the troubles which arose there, under the reign of *Q. Mary*.

The *French* king has publish'd an ordinance for laying a tax upon all labour, which causes great murmuring among the industrious poor.

By the late earthquake at *Fiume*, upon the gulph of *Venice*, above three parts of that city has been swallow'd up, including most of the churches, convents, and ware houses, whereby the merchants and traders in *Istria* are ruin'd. During the earthquake, the sea overflowed a little island near *Fiume*, and all the inhabitants perish'd: The next day, tho' the sea was very calm, not the least vestiges of that island could be seen, so that they presume its subaqueous communication, with the continent, was broke off by the violence of the earthquake.

The

The French king has erected a military academy for the education of five hundred young lads, who are to be orphans, or the children of disabled officers; and has laid a tax upon cards to be a fund for their maintenance.

Sixteen nuns of the *Ursuline* convent at *Tours* died lately very suddenly, which is ascrib'd to their drinking of the water of an old fountain that was lately opened, and has been long disused.

From *Jamaica* there is advice, that they have discover'd nutmeg trees on the *Musquito* shore, which is part of the *Spanish* province of *Honduras*, and lies about 100 leagues south-west of the island of *Jamaica*, and the governor of *Jamaica* gives such credit to the relation, that he has sent a sloop of war to enquire further into it; but should it prove true, the *Spaniards* would probably claim the country as their own, tho' they have long deserted it, and left it to the *Indians*, who maintain a constant correspondence with the *English*, and some of our people have settled amongst them; but tho' these trees and the fruit may resemble those of the *East-Indies* in their form, it is a question whether they will equal them in goodness; for both the cinnamon and nutmeg trees which have been planted in other islands in the *East-Indies*, appear as fair to the eye as those in the spice islands, yet they are far from producing spices equal to those in *Bangha* and *Ceylon*.

A Letter from *Charles Town*, *South Carolina*.

The dry weather which happen'd last summer, and the great number of rice birds which follow'd, occasion'd several letters to be sent to *England*, importing, that instead of 100,000 barrels of rice for the market, which a good year produces, there would not be above 60,000,

tho' some new ground had been cultivated. Different weather occasion'd different advices from the rice country, so that soon after a rain happening, letters came that there would be a great crop; again, 'twas fear'd the rain would be too much, and then their apprehensions of scarcity again appear'd in their letters; but warm weather accompanying this rain, it help'd some crops more than it damag'd others; and it is agreed that there were 80,000 barrels produced last harvest. The reason of making previous computations of the rice harvest, is to give notice to our correspondents that they may not send too many ships; for if they have not a speedy loading, they must come higher up in the river, or be obliged to go to other colonies for freight, as many were oblig'd to do last year. For if they lie in this harbour in the summer season, their bottoms are eaten up to a honeycomb by a kind of worm, which does not molest them in fresh water.

With regard to the rice birds, it is almost incredible what a devastation these little creatures will make. I have seen some planters that had good crops on the ground last year, lose so much by them, that some have not made more than 40, or 60 barrels out of 100; tho' the negroes are constantly kept travelling from the time the rice begins to ear until it is full hard enough to cut, through every rice field, up to their knees and waists in water, continually hollowing and beating on sounding vessels to keep these birds from lighting on their fields.

The distemper among the cattle still prevails in *England* and *Wales*, as well as in *Ireland*, *Hamburg*, and other countries abroad share the calamity which has so many years reign'd amongst us.

In the stormy weather, which happen'd the middle of *January*, great numbers of *British* ships and others

others have been cast away near the land's end, and on the coast of France and Scotland, and many lives lost.

LETTER from Paris, dated, Feb. 17, N. S.

"The archbishop of Bourdeaux having countenanced and authorised a priest of his diocese, in the refusal he made, of administering the holy sacrament to a sick person, under pretence of his being a *Jansenist*; the parliament seized on the said bishop's estate, and the populace were so animated against him, that a numerous crowd surrounded his palace, in which he certainly would have perished had he been found there. The parliament has since caused representations to be made to the king, in order to engage his majesty to draw up certain articles and rules, that may effectually put a stop to the indiscrete zeal of the clergy, against those the *Jesuits* are pleased to call *Jansenists*.

The parliament has already drawn up 12 articles, with a view to redress, for the future, such scandalous disorders; his majesty will the more readily comply with his parliament's request, being no friend to the *Jesuits*, seeing that they have constantly and strenuously oppos'd the clergy's giving in a list or declaration of their *Ecclesiastical* revenues, pursuant to his majesty's late mandate.

Here has lately been published, by M *Guerres*, (who notwithstanding has received and admitted the famous bull *Unigenitus*) a pamphlet, wherein he plainly proves, that refusing the sacraments to any person, under pretence of being *Jansenists*, is a scandal, which all secular judges ought, and are empowered, to suppress and oppose; this work has made great noise among the learned;

as likewise the advertising of the 3d vol. of the memoirs of *F. Norbert*."

It is reported that eight thousand men are to be rais'd for the sea service in 1751, and 41 per month allow'd for the pay of each man, including the ordinance for sea service.

And eighteen thousand landmen, and some odd hundreds are design'd for guards and garrison the ensuing year.

The justices of peace in their quarter sessions having lately taken upon them to transport offenders for small felonies, fourteen receiv'd sentence of transportation at the quarter sessions of Surry, at St. Margaret's Hill.

A duty has lately been laid on all merchandize imported and exported at Leghorn, in the duchy of Tuscany in Italy, whereas that city has till now, been a free port.

February 2. Monsieur *Bourdonnaye*, the French admiral, was in January last released out of the prison of the *Bastille*, his judges having declar'd him innocent, after his having endur'd a long imprisonment on a suspicion that he had conceal'd part of the treasure he plunder'd the *English East-india* company of at *Port St. George*. This gentleman had certainly merited much of his country, but that court, however, wou'd not suffer him to defraud the publick, and it is highly probable he purchas'd his liberty by refunding part of the spoils he had possess'd himself off: He must be allow'd to be a brave and skilful commander, as well as fortunate; or he had lost the prize he had made in *India*, in his voyage to *Europe*, for he met the *English* fleet destin'd for *India*, which was much superior to him, at the island of *Mauritius* near *Madagascar*, and the *English* wou'd certainly have taken or demolish'd the French squadron, with all their treasure, if admiral *Bourdonnaye* had not got into a har-

harbour in that island, landed some of his great guns, and fortified himself so strongly, that the *English* admiral durst not attack him, tho' he was sure to be rewarded with a prize of near two millions if he had succeeded.

If we were to judge of our trade with *Spain*, from the number of *English* ships that resorted to the port of *Cadix* the last year, it is vastly superior to that of any nation in *Europe*, according to the following list,

<i>English</i> ships which resorted to that port, <i>Ann.</i> 1750.	789
<i>French</i> —————	171
<i>Dutch</i> —————	144
<i>Danish</i> —————	34
<i>Swedish</i> —————	29

But as the *French* lye contiguous to that kingdom, and have long enjoy'd the sole trade almost to *Spain*; it is to be presum'd they traffick with that country more than any other nation; great quantities of goods being carried thither from *France* by land, and more to other parts of *Spain* which lye in the *Mediterranean* and the bay of *Biscay*.

*February 5.* A proclamation has been publish'd offering the following rewards for discovering the author, printer and publisher of the *Constitutional Queries*: 1000*l* for the author, 200*l* for the printer, and 50*l* for the publisher.

*Feb. 6.* The Hon. — Murray, Esq; having been charg'd with inciting the multitude at the *Westminster* election, to assault the returning officer, was committed close prisoner to *Newgate*, and order'd that no-body shou'd have access to him, and prohibited him pen, ink, and paper, but falling sick afterwards, upon his petition, his brother, lord *Ellisbank*, with a physician and a surgeon, were permitted to attend him.

This gentleman actually refused to receive his sentence kneeling.

For maintaining the forces in the plantations, for the present year 1751, there will be allow'd 236420*l*.

*Feb. 12.* The petition complaining to the house of commons of an undue election for the city of *Westminster*, was withdrawn this day.

The author of the historical map of *Scotland* and *England*, as far as the rebels advanc'd, containing a description of the several engagements, was taken into custody, as was also the engraver, printer, and two publishers.

*Feb. 13.* There having been great debates at the *South Sea* house, concerning the reducing the publick interest on the plan of the act of the last session of parliament, by paying off the unsubscrib'd annuities, as appears by our last magazine for *January*. Upon the closing of the ballot at the *South Sea* house, yesterday the numbers were as follows; for the question 285 against the question 286.

The *seur Goutard*, of the royal academy of sciences at *Paris*, has found out a composition like that of which the porcelain of *China* is made and laid the pattern before the academy.

A private person of the city of *Paris* has discover'd the secret of piecing glasses which are broken, so as that they do not appear to have been so; this secret is the more valuable, as by this means glasses may be made of what size people desire, whereas at present, there is none which exceeds seven feet high.

## BIRTHS, DEATHS, & PREFERENCES.

*December 23, N. S.* The princess royal of *Poland* deliver'd of a prince, baptized the same night and named *Frederick-Auguste-Joseph-Marie-Antoine-Joan-Nepomucene-Louis-Xavier*.



- A woman near Chateau Thierry, France deliver'd of four boys and a girl, who were all baptized, but only one remained alive.
- January 2, N. S.* Infanta dutchess of Parma, deliver'd of a prince.
- 12, N. S.* Queen of the two Sicilies deliver'd of a prince.
- The king has been pleased to constitute Thomas Beach, Esq; his attorney-general in Jamaica, in room of Robt Penny, Esq;
- December 13.* Thomas Thynne, lord viscount Weymouth, ranger of Hyde and St. James's parks, died at his seat at Longleat, in Wiltshire. He is succeeded in honour and estate by his eldest son, aged 18.
- 19.* Lady of Geo. Granville, Esq; deliver'd of a daughter.
- 21.* Dead, Empress dowager of Germany.
- Dead John Hervey, earl of Bristol, and baron Hervey of Ickworth aged 84. he is succeeded in honour and estate by his grandson, George William lord Hervey, whose father dy'd in 1743.
- 22.* The marchioness de Grey, wife of the hon. Philip York, Esq; deliver'd of a daughter.
- 22.* The king has been pleased to grant unto John Sumner, D D, and one of his majesty's chaplains in ordinary, the place of prebend of the free chapel of St. George, in the castle of Windsor, void by the death of James Barclay.
- January 22.* The king has been pleased to grant unto Thomas Hinton, cl. the place of prebend of the free chapel of St. George, in the castle of Windsor, void by the death of William Burchett.
- 25.* Mrs Gumley, mother to the countess of Bath, dy'd aged 77. Her estate, real and personal, devolves to her only son, col. Gumley.
- 28.* Dutchess of Leeds deliver'd of a son.
- Wife of Sir William Beauchamp, Proctor, deliver'd of a daughter.
- 29.* Lady Romney, deliver'd of a daughter.
- 29.* Dead, Rev. George Stephens, prebend of Windsor, and vicar of Illeworth.
- General Honeywood appointed field marshal, in room of Gen. Wade, deceased.
- Captain Maxwell, of Jordans regiment, made major of the same.
- Murray, made lieutenant col. of the same regiment, in room of Bell resign'd.
- Arthur Acheson, made captain in Sackville's horse, Tassell resign'd.
- John Campbell and John Fletcher, Esqrs; made aid de camps to the duke of Dorset, lord lieutenant of Ireland.
- William Windham, Esq; made paymaster to the duke of Cumberland, in room of Poyntz deceased.
- William James, Esq; of Igham in Kent, appointed gentleman usher of the black rod for Ireland.
- Rev. Mr. Fitzherbert, appointed minor canon of Westminster, on the death of — Jones.
- Dr Moles, archdeacon of Colchester, appointed rector of St. James's, on the resignation of the bishop of Oxford.
- Mr. Davis, cl. — appointed king's chaplain in ordinary.
- February 7.* Frederick Charles Lewis William Landgrave of Hesse Homburg, prince of the holy Roman empire, died in the 27th year of his age, leaving issue his only son about three years of age.
- 8.* The city of London have settled a salary of 400l per ann. upon their recorder — Adams, Esq, inke. of 120 which was the ancient salary.
- John Moflyn Esq; one of his majesty's aid de camps, is appointed Col. of his majesty's royal regiment of English fuzileers, lately commanded by major general Hasgrave, deceased.

*A List of Books publish'd in January and February. 1736*

**V**isions. By a lady. 6d. Owen.  
Remarks on the academic.  
6d. Trye.

The trial of *Wm. Baker*, for forging *East India* warrants, &c. 6d. Cooper.

He was indicted for forging a warrant for *East India* goods, with intent to defraud *Richard Holland*, and also for publishing this warrant, knowing it to be forged, with the same intent.

*Mr. Holland* having sent the warrants to the *East India* house, to know if they were genuine, they were detained, and *Mr. Baker* was detected, and brought to trial. *Mr. Holland* could not depose as to his intension to defraud, but believed he might have been paid his thousand pounds, as had been the case, having *Baker's* note of hand, but being asked, owned that he should not have lent the money upon the note alone.

—It was urged by serj. *Haywood* for the prisoner, that it was not proved, either that he forged the warrant, or that he published it, knowing it to be forged; but if that was admitted, if there was not also proof of an intension to defraud, he could not be found guilty of the crime, which the statute was designed to punish; because if the words with an intension to defraud had been left out of the indictment, it could not have been supported by law; but so far from having proved this part of the indictment, the witnesses swore that they believed his intension was not to defraud, nor indeed can a man intend to defraud a person of his money, when he gives him a note of hand; *Baker* gave his note as a collateral security for the money borrowed on the warrants, which would at all events bind him to the payment of it; neither was any application made to him for payment, tho' such application, and a refusal of payment

were absolutely necessary to prove the fraudulency of the intension; for if a man owing money gives security whether good or bad, and determines to pay the money when due, he cannot surely be said to have had an intension to defraud.

—Sir *Thomas Bostle* replied, and insisted, that when a forgery is proved to be published, the publisher shall by construction of law be deemed a party, if he does not by positive evidence prove the contrary, which in this case was not attempted; for had he produced any evidence to prove from whom he had this warrant; that he came by it in any shape whatsoever, it would have taken out the sting of the charge. As to the intension, that to defraud and to take up money are synonymous terms. —After several equally evident positions, he leaves him to the jury, who acquitted him of the forgery, but found him guilty of publishing with knowledge, and intent to defraud.

A letter to the rev. *Mr. Douglas*, by *W. Lender*. A. M. 1s. Owen.

*Mr. Lender* confesses here, and exhibits all his forgeries; for which he assigns one motive in the book, and after asking pardon, assigns another in the postscript; he also takes an opportunity to publish several letters and testimonials to his former character; but seems to triumph in having laid a snare for the partial admirers of *Milton*, suggesting, that there were some that would not allow a translation from *Paradise lost* to be his own sense.

*History, Physick, Law, Mathematicks.*

An historical account of the discovery of the island of *Makira*, abridg'd from the *Portuguese* original with the present state of the island. 1s. 6d. *Payne* and *Benguet*.

Propositions, rules, and problems, for a discovery of the longitude at sea.

186 *List of Books publish'd in January and February.*

sea. Done by *W. Bleuberbalet, Esq; Robinson.*

*Memoirs of the house of Brandenburg, from the French.* 2s. 6d. *Nourse.*

[Said to be compiled by *Voltaire* from the royal archives.]

A review of the works of the royal society of London, with observations by *John Hill, M. D.* 7s. 6d. few'd, (266 pages 4to.) *Griffiths.*

—This work contains about 90 articles, selected as trifling, low, unphilosophical, erroneous, from the printed Transactions, and he diverts himself at the society's expence for publishing such pieces from such ignorant correspondents, and at the same time shews his own judgment and reading. In the preface, which gives some account of his difference with the society, he thus writes—

“If I am merry in some Places, let it be considered that the subjects are too ridiculous for serious criticism.—That the work, however, might not be without its real use, an error is no where exposed without the establishing the truth in the place of it; and the author has no wish with regard to it, but that the society may by means of it, become ashamed of what it has been, and that the world may know that he is not a member of it, till it is an honour to a man to be so.”

Dissertation on royal societies in three letters, with a description of a meeting of a royal society in London. 1s. *Doughby.*

—See the foregoing article.

The life and writings of Sir *Christopher Wren.* Folio. *Osborn.*

Observations on the manner's customs, &c. of the several nations of Asia, Africa, and America. From the French of the Abbe Lambert. 2 vols. 8vo. 10s. *Woodfall.*

Letters concerning mind. With a sketch of universal arithmetic. By rev. *John Parkinson,* 4s. *Rivington.*

The Force of Education, a French romance translated. 1s. 6d. *Griffiths.*

The adventures of lady *Fraile Cooper,* 1s. We shall know more of this piece probably, when *Peregrine Pickle* makes his appearance.

The history of *Pompey* the little. *Cooper.* 3s.

*Poetry, Plays, and Entertainment.*

An epistle to a fellow commoner at Cambridge, occasioned by the present disputes there, 6d. *Corbett.*

*Robinhood.* A musical entertainment as performed at the theatre in *Drury-Lane,* 6d. *Cooper.*

Evangelical hymns and songs. By *Benjamin Wallis.* 2s. 6d. *Ward.*

The art of composing music by a method entirely new. 6d. *Lion.*

The old woman's dunciad, 6d. *Carnan.* A performance sufficient to raise every man's admiration, for though there is neither one line of true sense, satire, or poetry in it; in a few days it run through two editions.

A rhapsody upon the marvellous arising from the first odes of *Horace* and *Pindar.* By *Co. Cibber, Esq; P. L.*

1s. *Lewis.* An odd composition, with some humour, some sense, and much ribaldry. *Sunt mala plura.*

Poems on several occasions. By *Robert Upton.* 1s. 6d. *Reeve.*

An hymn to the nymph of *Bristol* spring. By *W. Whitehead,* 1s. 6d. *Dodslap.* (See p. 154.)

The geese in disgrace; a tale. 6d. *Portsmouth.*—It relates to the unexpected creation of 60 new burgesses, in order to turn the scale of influence from above.

The scribleriad, an heroic poem, Book I. 1s. *Dodslay.*

The theatrical manager, a dramatic satyr. 1s. *Lowndes.*

The life and adventures of *Owen Tiderick,* or *Owen Tudor.* 2s. *Owen.* A very pleasing and entertaining romance.

A northern circuit, &c. 1s. *A. Pope.*—It contains a narration in rhyme of the dignity and exertions of justice and mercy,—the reception of

of the circuit officers at York, &c. and of the business at an assize: which is saying all that it contains.

The modern fine lady. 6d. *Dodfley*. It traces lady *Harriot* from her 15th year, through a series of pleasures and play, to a contemptible end in a little village.

*Inter-entendia*, or a physical rhapsody. 1s. *Robinson*. This poem is an instance of how great necessity plants are in the smallest as well as greatest poems.

Visions in verse. 1s. 6d. *Dodfley*. The design of the author seems good, and there is a good deal of poetry and morality in his work.

Gil Blas, a Comedy. 1s. 6d. *Franklin*. (See Page 165.)

Political and Controversy.

Observations on the buyers or receivers of stolen goods. 6d. *Whitridge*.

An enquiry into the causes of the late increase of robbers, &c. with proposals for remedying this growing evil. By *Henry Fielding*, Esq; 2s. 6d. *Millar* (See p. 135.)

A speech intended to have been spoken by M—— [Da Costa] at the late general court of the S.S. company. 6d. *Say*.

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